TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

A VISION.

BY RUTH SUTTON.

I heard a mad, gay burst of song one April morn,
It rang so clearly on the humid air,
And rose and swelled with melody so sweet,
It seemed a welcome fitted well to greet
The maiden, Spring, all crowned with blossoms fair.
I heard the soft, low patter of the rain drops beat
Upon the pane—each drop a joyful tear,
And as the madly-merry strain rang o'er and o'er—
A gush of music each new year had brought before—
I whispered to myself, "the birds are here."
Hark! thro' the orchard lane, a plaintive note rings out,
At which I always shiver, shrink and thrill,
So wierd, so wildly mournful is the sobbing strain,
That mingles with the music of the falling rain,
Then dies away in echoes, and is still.
In fancy, I can see the bird whose mournful note
Floats thro' the Spring blooms and the Summer grove;
Demure, bright-eyed, clad in a coat of sober-gray,
Where, here and there, soft tints of golden purple play—
The mournful, loving, plaintive turtle dove.
I heard the emerald coated frogs chime in, with notes
Of robin, mocking-bird and dun-brown thrush,
And partridge, booming o'er the distant swells,
'Round whose deep note the soft'ning echo dwells.
I heard, in fancy, far thro' reed and rush,
The swift-winged plover's shrilly-piercing cry;
And then the melody rose high and higher,
When, o'er the intervening rain-soaked vale,
The cheery notes of bright-eyed, whistling quail
And chattering black bird rose to swell the choir.
I shut my eyes, and lo! a vision rose before
My mind,—a setting fit for robin's song—fi
Of azure, spring time skies, where white, low-sailing clouds
Float singly, or in slowly-drifting, fleecy crowds
Are borne, in passive illness, along.
And, as the joyous music filled my ears, it seemed
Small wonder that gay carolling should bring
To me sweet thoughts of blossoms, birds and bees,
Of springing grass and wind-swung, leafy trees,
And all the gladsome beauties of the Spring.
I saw a pure, fair blossom springing from the earth.
"The first of Spring, fair children, has appeared,"
I said, but soon I saw that, from the verdant sod,
As if drawn forth by some enchanter's magic rod,
A host of fragile stalks their tinted blossoms reared.
The maples, too, from out their swelling buds of brown,
Their gorgeous, purple-crimson flags unfurled;
The willows swung their soft, gray tassels in the air,
And poplar-trees diffused their curious fragrance there,
Mid all the beauties of the Spring-time world
I saw the purple violets nestling in the sod
That spread a carpet, fresh and fair, beneath
The orchard trees, on whose rough branches sprang to life
Fair blossoms, sea shell pink, with perfume rife,
And dainty, lovely, as the fairest bridal wreath;
But blooming for a glorious fruitage, when, in turn,
Two seasons have vanished from the year.
I heard the valley lilies chime their fairy bells,
I saw the blue-bell wave in woodland dells;
And low, I whispered, "all the flowers are here!"
Oh, flower-crowned Spring! Fair season, when all hearts are moved
By some mysterious angel, as was stirred
The healing pool—when joy and love purge thro' our veins,
When laugh and song burst forth, e'en as the strains
Gush from the joyful throats of many a wood-land bird!
Is there no land where Spring eternal dwells—
Where all the joys of Spring forever lie
Spread out upon the land, all night, all day,
The whole glad year, and fresh and fair always—
That is the land where I would live and die!

Kenney, Ill., 1881.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

TO THE FRONT.

BY MRS. A. M. PAYNE.

The speaker was becoming very much excited with his subject and gesticulated to an almost alarming extent. It was the third lecture of the Lyceum Course. The evening was fine and the course popular, so there was an overflowing house. The lecturer—as speakers will—took to himself and his theme the credit, of the throng of listening faces, and proceeded to "exhaust the subject" of Woman's Rights and Wrongs, at least as far as his knowledge of it was concerned.

"Oh, women, press to the front!" he cried, throwing up his arms wildly, "you are needed in the battle-line. Are you ready! Will you fight side by side with your brothers who have borne the deadly fire so long? Oh! arouse, and on to action, that when the trumpet shall proclaim the victory, yours shall be the victors' crown, and yours the rejoicing-hymn! Do not hesitate, for the day is lost. Do not faint or grow feeble by the way, but let your cry be, forward!—to the front!"

"Oh, dear," sighed little Mrs. Davidson, as she drew her shawl around her shoulders and took her husband's arm, that they might not lose each other in the crowd, "it sounds so easy, but is actually so impossible. I'm sure I would be glad to do my part, but then there are the children; they must have new aprons this week, and Jane could never get along without me. I hope she has not let the nursery-fire go out. John, wasn't that beautiful about cradling future poets, and the intellectual development of childhood? "Yes," responded Mr. Davidson, "I wonder how he would like to help develop our Johnny?"

"There!" exclaimed the lady again, "I did not tell Jane to give him his medicine, and the child will never think of it himself. What was that quotation about the snow and purity, and all that. I must try to recall it to-morrow. Oh! John, that is eleven o'clock striking. Do walk a little faster."

The nursery-fire was out, and the baby had wakened with the colic. Mrs. Davidson was so busy and anxious that she forgot about the quotation even the next forenoon, and when the bell rang after dinner and callers were announced, she had not had time to think of the lecture at all.

"Dear me!" sighed the poor little woman, as she hastily brushed her hair and sent Johnnie for her afternoon dress from the wardrobe, "they are sure to ask me about the lecture, and they know so much! I have not had a moment to think about it, and I am sure to make some stupid blunder. Jane, do not let Johnnie come into the parlor until you have washed his face and hands."

"Yes, lovely, wasn't it?" she was saying ten minutes afterwards to her friends, "and he was so zealous for his cause."

'*His* cause, you should say *our* cause,' said Mrs. Grandison, with a truly dramatic wave of her gloved hand.

"Yes, of course I mean so," said Mrs. Davidson, nervously; "though there is so little that I can do to help the cause along that I feel hardly entitled to join the ranks."

"You can do much if you would," said Mrs. Grandison; "you can cultivate your own mind, and so advance your children; you can help raise those who are beneath you to a higher social plane."

"Oh! I don't think I could do anything like that," gasped Mrs. Davidson. "I havn't time, and there are the babies, and then John, you know."

"You must not let such things hinder you," said Mrs. Grandison, eloquently; "you must break the bonds which confine you to the narrow sphere of home, and strive for the right and the cause of justice."

"I suppose I should, but—" just then the parlor-door opened slowly and John Davidson, jun., appeared with clean hands and face truly, but bearing aloft in triumph a huge slice of bread and-molasses. "Why, Johnnie!" said the mother, helplessly.

The ladies rose in a stately manner to go, and when Mrs. Davidson closed the door after them she turned to find Jane anxiously awaiting her.

"Master Johnny was that fractious I had to give it to him, mum," she said, apologetically.

"Never mind, Jane—come, Johnny;" and then Mrs. Davidson went up stairs and cried a little.

When John came he was cross, and so she had to keep the children still, and take them up stairs as soon as tea was over. When she was at liberty, which was not until late, she came down stairs to find John poring over a bit of paper, pencil in hand.

"Still trying to perfect your patent, John?" she asked, timidly.

"Yes, it is all right except one thing," he said, throwing down his pencil and leaning back wearily; "and I do not see how it is that it will not work. I've been thinking about it all day, and was sure I had it right, but it is all in confusion now. Come here and let me see if I can make you understand it."

She came and looked over his shoulder while he drew a sketch of his patent and explained how it should work. "You see it is all right but one thing," he said, at length.

"But everything depends on that one thing," said the wife, who saw the whole position of things in an instant.

"Yes," he said, hopelessly; "everything depends upon some one little thing, which I have not got."

"Give me this card," she said. "I want to think it over to-morrow, when I have time."

The time did not come until the next afternoon, for it was ironing-day, and rainy, so that the children were in the house, and noisy Kitty burnt her finger and had to be amused, and the baby's eye-tooth came through. Altogether it was one of those days which are not good to remember; and it was not until late in the afternoon when the baby had dropped asleep in her lap that Mrs. Davidson had time to pull the little card out of her pocket and study over it awhile.

At length she laid the baby softly in its bed and with one of Johnnie's blunt pencils began to draw.

"What you doin', mamma?" demanded Johnnie.

"Making a picture; isn't it pretty?"

"No," replied Master Truthful; it is just like papa's that he does every night."

"It isn't just like papa's picture. Isn't mine the least bit prettier than his?"

Johnnie scanned it critically. "I don't see that it is one bit better," he said, at length, with a nod of his wise little head.

"Well, maybe not," said mamma, with a sigh. Just then baby stirred, so she was hushed and rocked, while the mother thought and planned. Ah! if all the plans and hopes of the rocking mothers could but be fulfilled! They must hope while they rock or their hearts would sicken; they must pray while they rock or their hearts would break.

Listen! Do you hear the steady rocking above your head now? For hours it has not ceased, or only for a few moments. But all that the outside world has brought to the rocker to-day she has weighed as she sat there and to it added her hopes, her fears, her prayers. God only knows how much of the compassion and heavenly-minded patience of this world have come through the steady judgment of these home-keeping women. The world would miss them sorely should they die out of it.

The little card was restored to Mrs. Davidson's pocket and bided its time. John was detained down town and did not reach home until past ten o'clock.

"Wait a moment, John, before you go up stairs—I went to show you something"—said the wife, pulling the bit of card out of her pocket; and John, dear, we must have another load of coal. We have been very careful, but the weather is so cold just now."

But John's eyes were on the card: "Who did this?" he asked, excitedly.

"I did. Will it help you any?"

"Why, Minnie," he cried, striking the table a heavy blow and springing up, "it's done, my dear, and you have done it!"

"I'm sure I'm very glad, John," she replied; "but, please, don't wake the baby."

People said that John Davidson was a lucky man to make such a sum of money out of so simple a patent. The double-back-action car-window-fastening was introduced everywhere. All the new car-lines adopted it, all the old ones put it on to replace others; and John was getting rich. His wife still sat and rocked and rejoiced; and there was not an atom of self-complacent feeling in her mind.

When John furnished a new house, he presented it to his wife. People said, "How kind!" but he said to her, "It is yours, Minnie; you earned it."

"John," she said to him one day, "that great lecturer on Women is coming here again. Do you remember his lecture last year? How anxious he was that all women should march 'TO THE FRONT' in life's battle. I am so sorry—but I did mean to think about that lecture. I am afraid I shall never come 'to the front.'"

The Late Czar and His Soldiers.

"The Czar's Window."

"After returning from the seat of war it was his custom,"—went on the young man earnestly, aware that he had an audience, and doing his best to tell the story well,—"it was his custom to visit the hospitals daily and talk with the sick and wounded soldiers. One day he was speaking to a common soldier, whose wound was pronounced fatal. The Emperor asked the man what he could do for him. The soldier replied that he should die more happily if his monarch were with him at his last hour. 'Your wish shall be gratified,' said the Czar. Before his departure from the hospital he gave orders that at any hour of the day or night, when the man should be dying, he was to be notified. The same command was given at the palace. The man lingered for some days, but at last the image of death appeared to him, and a messenger was dispatched to the palace about 2 o'clock one morning. He had some difficulty in penetrating to the Czar, but finally succeeded. The Emperor 'hurried to the soldier's bedside, and true to his promise, staid by him to the last"

"SANDY BILL."

"Honor Even Among Thieves"—A Rocky Mountain Romance.

A Typical Western Character and How He Played the Game to the End.

Lock Melone in Californian.

"Did I know Sandy Bill? Well, I should say so! Smartest and ugliest man ever on the frontier. Knew him first in Dead Man's gulch when they found the placers there. Bill came down to wash dirt, but he soon got tired of that and took to cards. But cards got away with him. He wasn't strong enough for them. He used to say after he got right bad that the black spots stained his heart and the red ones his hands. He was sullen-like at times, and then there was trouble. He'd pull a gun quicker than a flash, and there would be cold meat for the Coroner in the wink of an eye. Bad man Bill was.

They wanted to get him out of the gulch once and the camp council held a meeting on it, but the undertaker got the council drunk and made 'em vote Bill should stay. He was good for one branch of business at least.

Bill was cross eyed, and when he got right mad it used to make the boys feel queer all around. They couldn't understand exactly who he was mad at, for his eye would take in all sides of the room, which made it sorter awkward. He shot a fellow once and got off on the plea that it was an accident on this account. Four men swore that he was looking right at them, and that his gun went off in the other direction. The Court allowed that a man couldn't be hung because of an infirmity, but said if such an accident happend again an overruling Providence would rake in a prominent citizen. For you see there wasn't any getting away from Bill's straight shooting, even if he had crooked eyes. When he had the drop on a man you could bet on a funeral with the same Christian confidence you could on four aces.

But Bill went under, and in a queer way, too. It was after they found some good lodes of free milling quartz above the gulch and the camp had become a Town. Bill was running a bank above the nugget saloon and he made it pay big. One day a fellow walked into Town all rags and misery and went to the bank. Bill was keeping cases, and the minute he saw the stranger he jumped up and walked over to him. There was some talk and they shook hands. Then Bill came back to the table leading the stranger. "Boys," said he, "when I was sick this man doctored me; when I was hungry he fed me; when I crawled out of a Rebel stockade in Macon and tried to get North he helped me. My friends are his friends. His enemies are my enemies. No matter how the cards run, half I've got is his." Then Bill sat down, for he wasn't much of a talker.

The next day the stranger came out in a better outfit, but it didn't help his looks much. There was something mean about his eyes that looked like the devil's trademark. He had a noisy, blustering way about him, and nobody took to Bill's pet. And it wasn't a good day for Bill when he came, either, for after that everything seemed to go wrong. The stranger spent an awful sight of money, and all of it came from Bill. He used to cut up and make bad breaks about the bank, but Bill stood it all and never said a word. If any of the boys growled he'd just take in three angles of the room with his eyes and that settled matters. If they talked to him he'd just shrug his shoulders and say he was of age.

One day, though, Bill's bank closed. Nobody knew what it meant for awhile, but when "Georgia"—that's what they called the stranger—did turn up, it got whispered about that he had gathered up all the loose scads and skipped. Bill would never say so, though. He wouldn't talk about it at all. He just soaked his watch and pin and went in for another pile, with two different expressions in his eyes, one harder than the other. About "Georgia" he never opened his mouth.

He got to drinking pretty hard after that, but his luck was big. It was hard to tell how much he won, for he would not talk about it, but he made a big winning, and must have had a nice little pile. He never said anything to any one, and didn't want any friends. Things went on this way for some time after "Georgia" left, and then there was an excitement. Two bronchos had been stolen above the camp, and the thief was caught and brought into town. It was "Georgia," looking more hang-dog and meaner than ever. As soon as Bill heard of it he went to the owners of the stock and offered them double the price not to prosecute. They took it and agreed, but the thing had raised such a row that a trial was bound to come off anyhow. It didn't though. The day set "Georgia" escaped jail and got away scott free. There was a good deal of talk about it, and the next time Bill was seen on the streets it was noticed that he didn't wear his watch. He bet low at the tables that evening, too.

That changed his luck, and when a gambler's luck changes he's gone. The cards never turn up right after they've got out of the habit. It was bad on Bill. He drank hard and looked hard. He wore his clothes a good deal longer than he used to, and when the snow began to fly he was on the streets without an overcoat. No one could help him, he wouldn't have it. He lived over a little dive on an off street, and didn't allow anybody to come near his room. He was surly and litter and ugly, and when he got into a row with a man he used to beat him with anything he could get his hands on. He never did that in his better days. He'd just shoot and be done with it. So all the boys sort of kept away from him, and he got a bad name. When he played at all it was with a tin-horn crowd, and queer stories came to be circulated after a time. There was a good deal of "holding up" in those days, and people got an idea that Bill might be doing some of it. At any rate a man was killed in front of Bill's place early one morning, and when the crowd came up and found Bill there it was quick enough to think that he had done it. He had been seen with the dead man the night before, and there was another man all muffled with him, but Bill wouldn't say who he was. Fact is, he wouldn't answer any questions at all, and when the trial came it didn't take the jury long to bring in a verdict of guilty. The Town was a little scared up, and the people thought there ought to be an example. There was one queer thing about it, though. The murdered man had a lot of money, but there wasn't a nickel on Bill. After the verdict, there was an attempt by some of Bill's old friends to get a pardon, but he wouldn't have it. He said he was ready and willing to hang and wanted the show to end as soon soon as possible. The only thing he seemed uneasy about was as to whether any one else was suspected, and he would ask cautious questions about what people thought and what the theories concerning the murder were. The day before the hanging he wrote a letter, put it in an envelope and addressed it, and then put both in a blank envelope. He gave this to Reddy Jim, one of his old-time pards, and told him not to take off the blank envelope until after he was dead, and then deliver the letter inside to where it was addressed, and keep his mouth shut about the whole business. Reddy promised, and the next day Bill was hung and died game.

After he was dead Reddy took off the blank envelope and read the address. It was to "Georgia." That made him curious, and the letter burned his hands. He had always had an idea that there was something behind the murder which Bill was trying to conceal, and he thought that this letter might tell what it was. So, after holding it four days, he gave it to the Sheriff, who opened it. This is what was in it:

DEAR OLD PARD.—The game's square. You saved me and I've saved you. I aint mad or hurt because you didn't come back and take the murder off my shoulders, for I wanted to get through anyhow. The cards are against me, and there's no use fighting luck. I only write this to tell you that some of these d—d fools about here may think queer of the business and look into it, so get as far out of the way as you can. You'd better go home and drop your way of life. There aint no good in it. Good bye.

BILL.

That let in a lot of light. "Georgia" had killed the man and Bill shouldered the blame. They tried to find him, but he was gone. He had put out for it when Bill was first tried. They never heard of him again.

KITCHEN ARTISTS.

How Austrian Ladies Learn to Cook.

Hotel Mail.

The Austrian lady of station who does not know how to cook, one may almost say does not exist. Every detail of the cuisine she is acquainted with. A story is told by Austrian ladies of another who, having neglected her education, allowed, at a great dinner party she gave, two dishes of the same color to be served in succession, a fault for which she was hardly to be forgiven. The princesses of the royal household attend a course of lectures from a "chef" entirely upon the order of serving. Young ladies do not learn the art of cooking at cooking clubs, or from public lessons, as here in America, and they rarely learn in their own kitchens. It is the custom to go to some great house, the house of a princess or at a very rich banker's, where there are famous "chefs," from whom they learn. When a "chef" engages to cook for a great house, he stipulates that he is to have the privilege of teaching as many young ladies as he chooses. These young ladies need not even know the mistress of the house, and they make their engagements with the cook only.

For a course of lessons lasting through the winter each pupil pays the cook about 30 gulden, about $15. This includes instructions in every particular. If a banquet is to be given, a grand breakfast or an elaborate supper, the young ladies are notified, and are there to see the dishes decorated and to learn the order of serving. They watch every process. Were you to descend to a kitchen at such a time you would no doubt find these girls suffused with blushes, for these lessons always foretell marriage, and are the last and finishing touches of a maiden's education. But it would be a breach of etiquet for any member of the household to trespass in that department, which belongs to the cook and his noble young pupils. Since young ladies must be in the dining room themselves on such occasions in their own households, it follows that these processes they cannot watch at home, never mind on how grand a scale things are. And so in Austria all noble young ladies learn these things in another kitchen than their own.

APPLES AND PEACHES

Fabulous Prices Paid for Fruit in the Early Gold Hunting Days.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise*, in a recent issue, says: "Mr. John Piper says the first box of apples of Pacific Coast production which reached San Francisco came in the same year from the ranch of Lewis Allen and Mr. Meade, in the vicinity of Portland, Oregon, the owners of the same having crossed the plains in 1846 and having brought trees with them. Mr. Piper purchased the first lot from the agent, Mr. King, for $2.50 per pound and retailed the same from $1 to $4 and even $5 apiece. The next steamer, the "Columbia," brought another box, for which Mr. Piper offered the same price, which was declined. He finally secured the lot for $1.12½ each and sold them again to two lads named Keating (now in the gunsmith business in San Francisco) for $1.37½ apiece, who in turn peddled them out for $3 and $5 apiece.

"During the Winter of 1853-4 Mr. Piper and Mr. Andrews, who were then engaged in the hardware business on Davis street, ordered four or five thousand pounds of apples shipped from New York City to San Francisco, by steamer, paying 50 cents a pound for freight. The apples were packed in sawdust in closed tin cans. Says our informant: 'The apples when first opened had a delicious flavor, but turned black in half an hour afterward from the effect of the heat during the 20 days' voyage.' The first lot of peaches which reached San Francisco, in 1854, came from Mr. Hill's ranch, at Napa, and sold as high as $2.50 per dozen, retail. Cherries of Oregon growth were introduced the same year. Mr. Piper purchased the first lot for $2.50 per pound. Putting them in a clothes basket, he retailed them on the street at 25 cents apiece, and afterward sold them in his store for $5 per pound. Strawberries arrived from Alameda in 1854-5, and cost $4 a pound wholesale, and heaped up in French soup bowls, holding half a pound each, were retailed at $5 per bowl. Pears, which came into the market about the same time, retailed at a high figure. Mr. Piper remembered getting 11 for a single pear. The first lot of grapes that came from Los Angelos sold at wholesale as high as 25 cents per pound. Oranges when first brought by steamer from San Juan, the terminus of the route of the Nicaragua steamers in 1854, brought $90 per thousand wholesale. Limes brought from Acapulco, were worth $60 per thousand; pineapples, $40 per thousand; bananas, $25 a month. Mr. Piper continued in the fruit trade from 1853 to 1858. Among the retail dealers during that period were Marco Medin and Undertaker Wilson, of this City."

Ex-Vice President Wheeler.

Boston Herald (Ind.)

Mr. Thurman, in private conversation in Washington a few days ago, remarked that Vice President Wheeler was the best presiding officer he ever saw. That is high praise, but not extravagant. In the chair Mr. Wheeler was quiet, dignified, impartial, and thoroughly informed. He was never blustering or aggressive. In his hand the gavel seemed to have a magic power. Its lightest fall commanded attention. Probably no Vice President of the United States ever took into his retirement a fuller measure of the respect of both parties. If Mr. Wheeler had been more ambitious, he might have been a larger figure in our Goverement, with credit to himself and to the advantage of the country. As Vice President he has set an excellent example.

It is related of the late Senator Matt H. Carpenter that he once said, when President pro tem, of the Senate: "You may put me in the chair blinfolded and I can tell whether or not Sen. Edmunds is in his seat by the character of legislation that is brought up. If it is known that he will be absent for a few days, every bill with a 'job' in it is brought to the front and pushed; whereas if he is present nothing is said about them."

For the Blade.

ON THE HILL.

BY W. S. FRAZIER.

On the hill beyond the meadow,
As the days declining shadow,
Drifted dreamily away.
When the flowers, sweetly blowing,
In the fairy twilight glowing,
Bade adieu to fleeting day;
Where earth's loveliest plants were growing,
Youthful feet had chanced to stray.

Far below rich fields of tillage,
And the quiet, smiling Village
In their loveliness were seen;
While without a trill or quiver,
Flowed the grand, majestic river,
By its verdant banks of green
Groves and meadows, stretching ever
To the West in silvery sheen.

Massive metamorphic boulders,
Resting on the hill's broad shoulders,
Looming upward to the sky.
Oak and maple leaflets golden,
In the Autumn light beholden,
All around in beauty lie;
And rare pebbles, cute and olden,
Please the ever-watchful eye.

Here were students in the rigor
Of their youthful lives of vigor,
And with cheeks of blushing red,
Bidding fate a stern defiance,
And, exacting meek compliance,
From her royal bounty fed;
Climbing thus the Hill of Science
With a firm and steady tread.

Rest we here from tiresome travel,
While the merry tongues unravel
Threads of story new and old.
On the rocky crest we're sitting,
Through the trees small birds are flitting,
Half affrighted to behold
Some grave maiden's eyebrows knitting,
As the mirthful tale is told.

There is such a depth of meaning,
Such a fair divineness leaning
To that world the angels know.
Eye to loving eye appealing,
That affinity revealing,
Which must ever live and grow;
Pleasant memories o'er us stealing
Of "the happy long ago."

'Neath the canopy of heaven,
By the glowing sunset given,
Many a roseate tinted hue.
We discoursed on fact and fiction,
Life and death without restriction,
And sweet words which thrilled us through,
Of grand faith in humble diction
Tell, as soft as evening's dew.

As the darkness gathered round us,
And in sable mantle wound us,
Shutting out the lingering light,
With a childish impulse starting,
Here and there like shadows darting,
Did we build a bonfire bright,
Which, before us soon departing
Put the ebon shades to flight.

When the moon in queenly splendor,
With a face, sweet, smiling, tender,
From her eastern throne looked down
With a softened glance of yearning
On our happy faces spurning
Sufferance of a shaded frown,
She beheld our steps returning
To the quiet little Town.

Enterprise, Wis.

ROBUST IMAGINATIONS.

Some Very Able Stories Alleged to Have Been Told in Nevada.

From the Carson City Apreal.

Yesterday afternoon; when the lawyers in Justice Carey's Court were waiting for a verdict in a petit larceny case, Attorney Soderberg related an incident of his early childhood in Minnesota, illustrative of the peculiar customs in vogue in that State.

"I knew an old farmer there who owned 10 acres of timber land where millions of pigeons came each year to roost. They devastated the wheat fields, and the old coon used to catch the birds in nets and thrash them out on the barn floor. Each bird had three ounces of wheat in his crop, and it was a dull year for "Old Thompson" when he couldn't ship 1,000 bushels of wheat to market at $2.60 a bushel, and it ranked A. No. 1 when it reached the Chicago elevator. If there had been a few millions more of pigeons he would have come pretty near having a corner on the Minnesota wheat crop."

"I know a planter down in Alabama," said Kittrell, "who was fully as sharp as that. He trained an alligator to work up and down the river and catch the little picaninnies that played along the bank. The alligator would take the little kids in his jaws and swim back to the plantation. It was a dull day that he couldn't corral three or four. The planter raised 'em carefully, and when they got big sold 'em in New Orleans at prices ranging from $3,000 to $10,000 apiece. He was rolling in wealth when Lincoln's emancipation proclamation was issued, and after that the alligator never did any more work. The man is now barely keeping body and soul together in Washington, clerking in one of the Government Bureaus at $8,000 a year."

Judge Cary evinced the greatest interest in these weird tales, and edged up to the group.

"These are curious yarns, gentlemen, but I believe them all. I had a dog once, back in Nebraska, that I kept to herd lumber."

"Beg pardon, Judge; did you say the dog herded lumber?"

"Yes, sir, cottonwood boards. We always kept a dog there to bring the lumber in at night."

Everybody now paid the closest attention, as they knew the boss was at work.

"It was this way: Cottonwood boards warp like thunder in the sun. A board would begin to hump its back up about 9 in the morning, and in half an hour it would turn over. By 11 it would warp the other way with the heat, and make another flop. Each time it moved it turned a couple of feet, always following the sun toward the west. The first Summer I lived in Brownville over 10,000 feet of lumber skipped out to the hills the day before I had advertised a house raisin'. I went to the County seat to attend a law-suit, and when I got back there wasn't a stick of timber left. It had strayed away into the uplands. An ordinary board would climb a two mile hill during a hot week, and when it struck the timber it would keep wormin' in and out among the trees like a garter snake. Every farmer in the State had to keep shepherd dogs to follow his lumber around the country, keep it together, and show where it was in the morning. We didn't need any flumes there for lumber. We sawed it east of the place we wanted to use it, and let it warp itself to its destination, with men and dogs to head it off at the right time, we never lost a stick. Well, here comes the jury," continued the Judge. "The witnesses lied, so I guess they will disagree."

A St. Louis Funeral.

Peck's Sun.

We presume there has been no greater excitement in St. Louis since the war, than occurred at a funeral of a colored girl the other day. The coffin was opened at the cemetery, when the remains raised up on her elbow and looked around. The colored people exodusted very spry, and in two minutes the corpse was a majority. Some of the mourners are running yet, and if they are not stopped will eventually find their way into the Gulf of Mexico. The girl afterwards died again and was buried by white neighbors, but they couldn't get a colored person anywhere near the place.

Wonders.

New York Herald.

Wonders will never cease. A brewer has just failed. The public would almost as soon expect to hear of an insolvent plumber.

PARLORS.

Something that is Becoming Extinct.

London Society.

The word "parlor" is the remnant of a bygone state of things. The days are gone past when Sir Charles Grandison made his stately bow in the cedar parlor. "There are no parlors nowaday, my dear," said an old lady, whom we may call Mrs. Partington, "except, I believe, in the public houses." We have dining-room, drawing rooms, studios, libraries, smoking rooms, but the parlor in the ordinary British mansion has almost become a thing of the past. It remains, in a highly fossilized condition, as a venerable institution prized by the lower middle class. "Will you walk into my parlor? said the spider to the fly," and I always recognize the wretched feelings of that suicidal fly when I am invited into what people call a parlor. Very probably it is only used on State occasions. The family may burrow in some subterranean apartment in the basement. We perceive by a hundred signs that such a parlor is not a living room, but a dead room. It is full of stiffness and angularities, hard chairs and still harder sofas. The region in which the parlor retains any vitality is the agricultural region. In multitudes of farm houses, and in some vicarages, this kind of apartment is still found. But the British farmers follow hard on the tracks of the 'Squire, and gives up the humbler for the more ambitious nomenclature. It is the better class of laborer and the thriving artisan who are now aiming at the possession of parlors. Among them the parlor is really a happy and an educating influence. So prevalent have been peace and plenty of recent years, that in the suburbs of great Towns you may pass whole rows of tenements in which you may distinguish pleasant parlors, with flowering plants filling the windows and the sound of pianos clashing all down the row. Still, in special cases, the name of parlor yet survives, and of these I would say a few words. The parlor or parloir (Lat. *parabolare;* Fr. *paroler, parler*), as the name indicates, is a place wherein to converse. The waiting room of a club is essentially a parlor; in a less formal, but more real sense, so is the smoking room. The old lady was perfectly correct in her allusion—which, however, was hardly to be expected of her—to public houses. It would have been more decent if she had talked about taverns. And what glorious talk there has been in tavern parlors before now! We think of Ben Johnson at the Mermaid and Sam Johnson at the Turk's Head. There are still a few wits and scholars who haunt the sanded parlors of hotels about Fleet street.

"When all his warm heart, sherris warmed,
Flashed forth in random speeches."

Such men have felt and said that there is no throne like the easy chair of a tavern parlor. Perhaps there are other attractions besides wit and liquor for a tavern parlor. I know a great firm that advertises for pretty bar maids, and always sends them home at nights in a special conveyance, to be intrusted to the charge of a most respectable matron.

A HORSE STARK MAD.

Strange Case of Hydrophobia in the Far West.

Cleveland Plaindealer.

A strange case of equine madness was developed in Brooklyn Center last week. A valuable horse belonging to Mr. L. Pixley for several days acted strangely, and finally became so ugly that it was dangerous to go near him. Mr. Pixley turned the animal out to pasture together with its mate, thinking a run of a few days would quiet him down. No sooner were the horses turned loose than the animal first mentioned began fighting his mate, running at him and biting him viciously. The mate ran around the pasture hotly chased by the vicious horse, and finally breaking through the fence, made a run for the City. Mr. Pixley mounted another horse and followed closely. The vicious animal was caught near the Fifth Precinct Police Station and Mr. Pixley, throwing a halter over its head, started to lead it to Sproul's stable. He had gone about 300 feet when the animal sprang upon him and seizing him by the back shook him savagely, as a dog would worry a rat. Several bystanders came to Mr. Pixley's assistance and the horse was finally lodged in a box stall at the stable mentioned.

He seemed to grow worse rather than better after his being shut up and it was impossible for any one to enter the stall. The savage animal, frothing at the mouth, would snap and bite at every one who went near and finally began biting himself, tearing large pieces of flesh from his flanks. He continued growing so much worse that it was finally decided to shoot him Sunday morning. A number of veterinary surgeons held a post-mortem examination and all concurred in the opinion that it was a case of hydrophobia. Mr. Pixley's back was somewhat lacerated by the horse's teeth at the time he was attacked by him, but no serious results is anticipated.

A Non-Communicative Female.

Mark Twain.

I got into the car and took a seat in juxtaposition to a female. That female's face was a perfect insurance company—it insured her against ever getting married to anybody but a blind man. Her mouth looked like a crack in a dried lemon, and there was no more expression in her face than there is in a cup of cold custard. She appeared as though she had been through one famine, and had got about two thirds through another. She was old enough to be great grandmother to Mary that had the little lamb. She was chewing prize popcorn, and carried a yellow rose, with a band-box and a cotton umbrella nestled sweetly by her side. I couldn't guess whether she was on a mission of charity or going West to start a saw-mill. I was full of curiosity to hear her speak, so I said:

"The exigencies of the times require great circumspection in a person who is traveling."

Says she, "What?"

Says I, "The orb of day shines resplendent in the vault above."

She hitched around uneasy like, then she raised her umbrella and said, "I don't want any of your sass—get out," and I got.

It Was a Blizzard.

Peck's Sun.

It is an old remark, for some one, when a colored person appears, to say, "I guess we are going to have a shower, it is clouding up so." There are very few colored persons but have heard the remark, and they usually take no exceptions to it unless it comes in an insulting manner. But occasionally it is not safe to make the remark. The other day a respectable colored lady at Waukesha, was passing by a hotel when one of those smart fellows that are too smart to live, who stand on corners to show their shape, remarked to another so the lady could hear it, "I guess we are going to have a shower." He looked cunning when he said it, and winked to his pard, but before the smile left his face he felt as though a shower had come, accompanied by lightning. The insulted woman had turned about and slapped him by the side of the head with the flat of her hand and he thought the whole side of his face had caved in. He took himself by the side of the pistol pocket and walked himself away on a run, and as he turned the corner the lady said: "T'aint agoin, to be no shower, honey. It is a blizzard." That slap has broke him of sucking eggs

For the Blade.

THE NEW SENATORS.

BY W. S. TOMPKINS.

Probably no good Republican will dispute the assertion that the changes which have occurred in the Senate since the 4th of March have added greatly to the ability and standing of that body. The newly-elected members of the Upper House are many of them trusted and long known leaders of the victorious party—such names as Sherman, Hawley, Harrison, Conger, Hale, Frye and others being added to the already long list of Senatorial statesmen and orators.

Of course, John Sherman's name is the most familiar to the people, and his record is one of which his party as well as himself may be proud. A leader and founder of the Republican organization, he passed through each House of Congress ere entering the Cabinet of Pres. Hayes. Having a fair face, blue eyes, auburn hair and beard, no mustache, his broad, high brow, and thin, firm, closely shut lips, indicate alike intellectuality and will power. With a wonderful memory, and a pleasing, graceful address, he has always taken high rank as a debater; can stand interruption and answer all questions without being confused or breaking the thread of his argument for a moment. Working his way up against all obstacles, he studied law while acting as office boy to his brother Charles, who had no idea that he was preparing for the legal profession. Well aware of the importance of order in any business, system has been the guiding star of his life; his perceptive powers are extraordinary, and his promptness in dispatching matters is wonderful. He has a great reputation for taciturnity, and in ordinary intercourse is considered rather cold and reserved. His wife—once Miss Celia Stewart—is a daughter of an Ohio Judge of that name, and on one occasion, she, then a school girl, was talking with her schoolmates on the interesting subjects of marriage and husbands, and she expressed her opinion by saying, "It will be my aim to make my husband as much of a man as he can be," an intention she has faithfully carried out. Having no children, they once adopted a pair of twins, one of whom, however, died, and the other has grown up into a handsome and lovable young lady. Mrs. Sherman prefers their country home, near Mansfield, Ohio, to their fine red-brick City residence at Washington, which is to cost $35,000. She has a large circle of friends and acquaintances, who center around her in true astronomical manner. Even should her husband fail in the first ambition of every American, both will be long remembered and loved—he as an able, honest, far seeing statesman, she as a gentle, highbred, courtly lady, domestic in tastes, even when public duties were forced upon her.

Another domestic couple are the new Senator from Connecticut and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R Howley, who lately celebrated their silver wedding. Howley has been in turn lawyer, editor, soldier and politician, the people having made him Governor of Connecticut, Representative in Congress, and finally United States Senator. In the army he rose from private to Major General, and could always be depended upon to exhibit bravery, skill and energy in any matter he undertook. Composed and cautious in manners and character, he will look well among the grave dignitaries of the Upper House. The lower part of his face is covered with a long, heavy beard, said face being broad and full, brow wide and his rather prominent eyes wearing often a somewhat melancholy and reflective expression.

John F Miller, of California, adds another to the small group of Union soldiers in our National Senate. Succeeding a statesman and scholar, no one doubts that the scepter of authority is worthily his. An Indiana lawyer, he removed to the Golden State some time before the war, and was there very fortunate. For some years family matters compelled him to return among the Hoosiers, and while there, he made his Rebellion record, rising to the rank of Brigadier General. Wealthy, intellectual and refined, he takes the place of one who equals him in these respects, proving that the Pacific Coast loses nothing in the quality of its representatives.

The words used in describing Mr. Miller may be appropriately employed in picturing Eugene Hale, of Maine, who takes the place occupied by the venerable Hannibal Hamlin. Hale, senior, though but an ordinary farmer, yet looked forward to a more prominent life for his children, and was so anxious about their education that in bad Winter weather he would haul them to the little red school-house with his oxen and sled, and there little Eugene commenced to train those talents which have since won him success as an able lawyer and brilliant debater. He married the only daughter of the late Sen. Chandler, and she inherits the bulk of her father's large fortune. He is rather below than above the medium hight; well formed, large, perfectly shaped head, set compactly on broad shoulders, and "Gath" calls him "a neat little man, with a beard around his mouth and jaws, clipped beautifully."

The new Indiana Senator, Benjamin Harrison, has the bluest of blue blood in his veins, as a slight examination into his lineage will convince any one. His great-grandfather, Benjamin Harrison, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence; his grandfather, William Henry Harrison, is known to some as "Old Tippecanoe and Tyler too," and one of his remote ancestors was one of the Judges of Charles I, committing suicide after the restoration of the "Merry Monarch."

Express companies and public institutions of that sort are now represented in the Senate by several individuals; express companies by Thomas C. Platt, of New York, who is President of what is known as the United States Company, with an annual salary of $10,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1881.

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PERSONS AND THINGS.

A young man of 26 years in Madison, Wis., has just married the divorced second wife of his grandfather.

"The Spring will be backward," predicted Ventnor, as he was about to apply a red-hot poker to the cat's nose.—*Boston Globe.*

The Jews of Hungary form less than 5 per cent. of the population, but they furnish 18 per cent. of the university students and two-thirds of the Jewish students study jurisdiction.

An exchange prints an article headed "How Oilcloth is Made." We have read it through carefully, but have failed to find the information we seek, which is how oilcloth is always made so allfired cold.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Begin to think about your Spring overcoat.—*Boston Post.* We have ordered ours. It is rubber on one side and fur on the other, just the thing for the kind of ethereal mildness we usually get in this climate.—*Philadelphia News.*

Very innocent man old man Mildboy is. A friend found him at his desk the other day, absorbed in perplexing study. "I am writing my will," the old man said, "and I want to fix it somehow so that the lawyers can get some of the property."

A woman, returning from market, got into a South Hill street car the other day, with a basket full of dressed poultry. To her the driver, speaking sharply, said, "Fare!" "No," said the woman, "Fowl!" And everybody cackled.—*Hawkeye.*

Two of the visiting soldiers met yesterday morning. One of them, in blue uniform, asked the other: "Did you hear about Sim Archibald?" "No; what about him?" "He was walking along Broadway, in New York, when a man fell out of a five-story window on him, and killed him as dead as Julius Cæsar." "Well, it don't surprise me in the least. When I saw him in Austin last Summer he wasn't looking well."—*Galveston News.*

An estimable citizen of Brooklyn was aroused from his peaceful slumbers about midnight recently by a loud knocking at his front door. Appearing at a window he asked what was wanted. "Who lives here?" inquired a voice from the street. "John B. Smith," he replied. "Are you sure of it?" asked the disturber. "Of course I am," said the citizen. "I am Smith, and I have lived here for 25 years." "Well," said the disturber, as he walked slowly away, "why in thunder don't you move, Mr. Smith?"

A man in Charlton thrashed his wife and then hanged himself to avoid arrest. There is something a little singular about the man's action. If he had hanged his wife and then thrashed himself, or if he had thrashed himself and then hanged his wife, or if he had hanged himself and then thrashed his wife, or if his wife had thrashed him and then hanged herself, and then hanged him, or if she had hanged herself and then thrashed him, or even if they had thrashed each other and then hanged themselves, there might have been some sense in it; but for a man to hang himself because he had thrashed his wife seems a singular occurrence in these enlightened days.—*Rome Sentinel.*

The wild storm still raged furiously. Ever and anon the vivid lightning, in fantastic shapes, illuminated the darksome and angry heavens. At last our young hero, making a sudden, strategetic movement, surrounded the band of 15 howling red demons, and with no other weapon than a seven-shooter, a cavalry sword, a dime novel, a Remington rifle, a deck of cards, a bowie knife, and a pair of brass knuckles, he mowed down his pursuers like grain before the scythe of the reaper; then seizing the fair Ethelinda around the waist with one arm, and plunging a bayonet into the breast of a lusty Indian who exhibited signs of returning consciousness, he vaulted into the saddle of the swiftest horse in the territory, and cried in a delirium of triumphant joy—"To be continued in our next."—*Norristown Herald.*

FOR THE LADIES.

"Mean," she cried, "my husband is the meanest wretch in the world. He won't give me the least excuse for complaining."—*Boston Post.*

Little Lottie to her friend: "I have so many cares. Yesterday a little baby sister arrived, and papa is on a journey. It was but a piece of luck that mamma was at home to take care of it."

There are some very economical girls in New Jersey. For a social entertainment the other evening a young lady chose to be a shepherdess, because, she said, she could afterward use the crook for a cistern pole.

Adam Forepaugh's offer of $10,000 for the most beautiful woman in the country shows how the price has gone up. Time was when Adam got the handsomest woman in the world without paying a cent for her.

The Princess Louise was 33 years old last week. This is one of the penalties of being a Royal personage and having your pedigree recorded. Other English women born within three months of Louise are now only 26.

The waiters at Old Point Comfort, true to their reputation, do not answer bells as quickly as might be. The bells are electric. On one occasion, lately, a lady well known in social circles of a neighboring collegiate city, put her scissors into the bell knob, thereby stopping all the other bells in the house, but keeping her own open. In much shorter time than usual a negro rushed to her room, asking in an excited manner if something had not happened to the bells. The reply was "Yes, and it will happen every time you do not answer this bell."

"Phœbus," the proprietor, on being asked how many the Hygeia Hotel would hold, replied, "It depends on the locality. I can accommodate 250 New Englanders, 650 New Yorkers, and 1,000 Southerners—*they will double up!*"—*Boston Transcript.*

Mrs. Horatia Nelson Ward has just died in England in the 81st year of her age. The London *Times* says that the deceased was Lady Hamilton's little daughter Horatia, the same whom her reputed father, Lord Nelson, bequeathed with his dying breath to the care of his country. Born in the last year of the last century, she spent her infancy and childhood at Merton. In the garden of Lady Hamilton's villa there was a little streamlet (which she called "the Nile"), and a pond, dammed up and crossed by a rustic bridge. The banks of this pond were the little child's play-grounds. Lady Hamilton continued to live at Merton for three years after Nelson's death when pecuniary difficulties overtook her, and she went abroad, and ultimately died in poverty. Her daughter Horatia married the Rev. Philip Ward, some time Vicar of Tenterden, Kent, but was left his widow about 20 years ago.

Detroit Post and Tribune.

I have a little girl, said Mr. Henry Dole, of this City, in a conversation, who was troubled with a severe lameness in her legs, pronounced by some Erysipelas, by others Rheumatism. I had tried several remedies without effect, when I was induced to apply St. Jacobs Oil and I am happy to say that the use of but one bottle cured her, and she is now able to go to school again.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

State Politics—Judge Robertson's Appointment — A "Stalwarts" View of It—The New Military Code.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, March 26.

The nomination of Judge Robertson for Collector of the Port of New York has been the talk of the last week. The anti-machine men—the anti-Conkling element that fought so fiercely but vainly against the election of Mr. Platt as United States Senator—was jubilant. It was the first ray of light they have had for years. From the moment of the declaration of war between Conkling and Hayes they have been "kicking" against the regular or machine-wing, and this is the first indication that their kicking has produced any effect. They regard the nomination of Judge Robertson as a direct recognition of their claims. The Collectorship is the most important office in the State, yet in the way of political influence, though shorn of its pecuniary value, since the abolition of the fee system which made it worth under the old regime a round $100,000 a year. Its possession by the leader of the "half-breeds," the latest name of the anti Conkling element, makes up for their many previous snubbings. The talk about the new Administration being controlled entirely by the Stalwarts in the appointments in this State is of course moonshine. Garfield is too good a politician to yield the control of the State patronage to either faction.

HOW THE STALWARTS FEEL.

At first the robust wings of the party was rather disposed to be satisfied with matters. Mr. Conkling's friend, Judge Folger, was offered a place in the Cabinet which was refused; then Mr. James, an avowed Conkling man, was made Postmaster General, and if that were not enough, the District Attorney and Marshals whom Mr. Hayes had attempted to remove from office by appointments, were re-nominated. This was taken as an indication that the Stalwarts were to have things their own way. But the nomination of Judge Robertson for Collector and of Gen. Merritt for Consul at London came like a splash of cold water on the machine leaders. It was understood that the Senators and Representatives of the State when important appointments were to be made, were to be consulted in regard to them. But in this case neither of the New York Senators or or any of their friends knew what was to happen, and their curses are loud and deep.

"Now there'll be war," said a well-known friend of Mr. Conkling to me yesterday. "The glove has been thrown down squarely, and it means that Conkling and Platt or the Administration must take water. If Robertson is not withdrawn then good bye for all chance of harmony in this State. Look at the way the appointments were made. Why not even Vice President Arthur, or Postmaster General James were allowed to know anything about one of the most important nominations for their own State. No wonder they and Mr. Conkling feel wounded and sore about it. They complain bitterly of the manner in which the thing was done. Tom Platt is candid enough to let it be known that it doesn't suit him at all, though it has been said that he could not well oppose Robertson. He says they have no fault to find with Garfield for wanting to do something for the "half-breeds" who were his political salvation at Chicago. It is true Robertson was one of those who, at Chicago, violated the instructions of his State Convention, and his nomination is a direct affront to the New York Senators. But they feel slighted and annoyed at the President's action in not allowing them an opportunity to be heard on such an important change. Unless some explanation is made of the action of the Administration that will relieve it of its hostile aspect, they will oppose the confirmation of at least one of the appointees. They are ready for the worst, and will fight to the end before standing any injustice from the Government.

AT THE BOTTOM OF ALL.

"Of course Jim Blaine is at the bottom of all this. He had his plans laid out long ago, and will carry them out as far as he is able. But then Mr. Conkling knew what to expect from him. He is in a position now to make himself ugly and will use his power. That was a fine stroke of policy in Blaine to get Gen. Merritt out of the Collector's office by "promoting" him to be Consul at London so as to make room for Judge Robertson. The idea of promoting a man from $12,000 a year to $6,000! Fight! Of course Conkling will fight. He is Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, before which the nominations of Robertson and Merritt are to come. He'll show Mr. Blain then what he'll do about it."

THE NEW CODE.

The bill just introduced in the Legislature providing for a new military code for this State and the reorganization of the National Guard makes a stir in military circles. Some of its provisions are very sweeping, especially those relating to the reduction of the forces. Probably but few people outside the State know that New York has a uniformed and equipped National Guard, nearly as large as the whole regular army of the United States. This is to be cut down to 15,000. To do this a number of regiments and brigades will have to be wiped out, as well as Generals of divisions, brigades, and their staffs. This will add to the real efficiency of the service as only the dead wood will go. The object is to make the State force a model organization on as simple a footing as possible. Weak regiments are to be disbanded or consolidated without mercy. This will effect several regiments in this City.

The State cavalry force, with the exception of one company, has already been disbanded. The infantry companies are to consist of not less than 31 enlisted men or more than 64, the Adjutant General not favoring the large companies of 103 maximum. The regiments are to be of eight to ten companies, as at present.

A State uniform is to be adopted, to be worn on all but special parades of a single company or regiment. It is to be of the strongest and most serviceable kind, and will be of the most improved pattern. The cork helmet now worn by the regular army will probably be adopted instead of the forage cap. A State camping ground is to be selected, and every regiment will be required to spend five days in camp each year. This is something that has been wanted for many years. The camps will be for instruction, not for picnics. The system of drill and discipline will be as nearly as possible that of the regular army. Men will thus get a good idea of camp or at parades, as is now done in several States. This is the only way of enabling men to leave their business for any length of time. The experience of the past has shown that service which is had for nothing is not generally worth much more. All uniforms, arms, equipments and camp equipage are to be furnished by the State. The compulsory duty required is much reduced. Not more than seven compulsory day drills or parades, or 12 night drills will be called for annually, unless by the option of a company or regiment. The barbarous law of the old code, under which a man may be imprisoned for not paying a fine imposed by a court martial, is to be repealed. It has long been a disgrace to the State.

A NEW FEATURE.

A section of the new code authorizes the Commander-in-Chief to order any regiment or regiments, not exceeding 1,000 men, in any one year, to be stationed at any Fort furnished by the United States Government, for 10 days each year. If possible they are to be stationed at a seaside fort. Here they are to be instructed in heavy artillery practice for seacoast defense. This is a new idea in militia drill. There is no reason why the National Guard should not be made nearly as efficient as the regular army. A few days in Fort Hamilton or Fort Schuyler handling big guns would give a militia regiment more idea of real duty than a month of parades. Now that the regular army is reduced to a skeleton, the National Guard is looked to to supplement it as far as possible. Simplicity and efficiency are the points aimed at. The fuss-and-feathers militia went out some time ago, and its successor is to be made a force of trained, intelligent soldiers.

A favorite plan of Gov. Cornell's, and one which is embodied in the code, is one providing for military education in the State by issuing to schools arms and equipments which may not be required for the National Guard, and also by issuing brevet commissions to instructors and professors of schools after they have passed an examination. This is somewhat after the plan of school drill carried out in Massachusetts.

Strange to say, the strongest opposition to parts of the new code, especially that providing for a State uniform, comes from the Seventh Regiment, the crack Regiment of the Country. The members do not like the idea of going into camp with the rest of their brigade and wearing the same uniform as the other State troops, "for then," one of them said, "how could you tell the Seventh from the Sixty-ninth?" For the credit of his company he was suppressed. KELP.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE, best family salve in the world, and excellent for stable use. Price 25c.

Soldiers' Land Warrants.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I would like to say a word or two about land warrants for soldiers of the late war. First, I would like to ask why it would not be as well to give them land warrants as soldiers of the War of 1812? I know that the objection has been raised that if Uncle Sam should issue land warrants to soldiers of the late war there are so many, the majority of them perhaps, would never occupy the land but would dispose of their claims, thereby placing a vast amount of land in the hands of speculators and they would hold it for a big price and prevent some sections from being settled and improved until such time as they can realize the price desired. I admit to some extent this might be the case, but any observing man can see by withholding land warrants it is depriving thousands of soldiers of the benefit of their 160 acres of land that rightly belongs to them. I say belongs to them, for it is a fact beyond dispute, we all know the majority of them paid dearly for it and in many cases double that amount would not recompense them for the hard service and loss of health. They are deprived of it under the existing law because they have not the means to go to the land. I think that it is unjust to require something of them that is impossible. I think it would be much better to give them the benefit of the land by giving them land warrants than to place millions of acres of land directly in the hands of speculators by giving to railroad companies, The Government, as the saying is, don't have to in order to have roads built and the country developed. She can and ought to build and control the roads, and save the land for the soldiers and those who wish to become actual settlers.

I. S. PENNELL,
Company E. 1st Va. Cav. Sigourney, Iowa.

Winter in Kansas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There is at last a sign in the moving elements that we are to have a break up of the terrible Winter we have just passed through. We have experienced a Winter for the last five months such as has never been known to to the oldest settler of northern Kansas, both for severe storms and depth of freezing of land and water, the ground freezing three feet deep and the creeks and rivers to the bottom as a general thing, but the 1st of March the ice commenced to break on the Republican River and up to this time has been making sad havoc with the bridges, carrying everything before it and we are informed that there has been some loss of life and terrible loss of stock. In southwest Nebraska the ice is gorged, and the river came out of the banks from bluff to bluff in the night houses and barns being swept away, making terrible destruction of property, wherever it went. A great many people barely escaping with their lives, losing all they had and are now in a helpless condition. Communication between us and the world has been cut for four or five days at a time, first by a blockade of snow, and then by a bridge going out, and yesterday we had a regular old-fashioned thunder storm. It is impossible to tell what next, but we look for the return of Spring which will bring glad tidings of great joy to all. The frost at this time is two feet deep in the ground. How is that for sunny Kansas? People emigrating to this part should bring their overcoats and shawls with them for convenience sake. F. W. CALDWELL.
Ormio, Jewell Co., Kan., March 10.

Clay Co., Kansas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

This Winter has been of unusual severity and a greater amount of snow has fallen here than for the preceding 20 years, notwithstanding which the Winter wheat never was known to look better at this season of the year. A great many farmers have the bulk of their corn in the field, consequently we may expect them to be very much behind with their Spring work.

We are located about 50 miles above the mouth of the Republican River, and we claim to have the garden of the West. Our soil and climate are the best. Abundance of schools and churches help to make up a happy and prosperous people.

Good land, unimproved, can be bought for prices ranging from $3 to $5 per acre, improved for from $10 to $40, owing to improvements and location. Any one desiring to come West should make it a point to visit this valley.

The only drawback this country has is an unlimited amount of bachelors and an unlimited scarcity of girls.

All have good homes but no one to make it attractive. If there are any young ladies who wish to get a good home they could not do better than to try their luck in this direction. H. M. HAYNES.
Sherman, Kan., March 18.

SHOOTING A MONKEY.

The Unpleasant Way the Animal Has of Acting.

New York Times.

It is not often that a magazine like *Good Words*, which has only a semi-secular character, contains articles by sportsmen who have no other tale to tell than that which relates to their own prowess in the slaughter of defenseless animals. In the last number of that magazine there is, however, an article written by a sportsman of this description. He traverses Eastern jungles and shoots right and left of him, always, however, as ought to be the case, 'oppressed by the profound gloom of the forest," the mysterious evolutions of his silent and swarthy guides, and so forth. He resolves to shoot a baboon. His men point to a tree, he hears a rustling among its branches, and fires. Straightway down tumbles a monkey, with "its eyes fixed, teeth set, and mouth foaming." He is so disturbed by the appearance of the unfortunate animal that he feels compelled to say he felt considerable compunction for his deed. There is little wonder in this, because there is no animal that can be shot which looks and behaves more like a human being than a monkey. It screams dismally, and, instead of trying to run away, sits down and probes the bullet wound with one of its long fingers, while the tears stream out of its eyes. In the East Indies no sportsman of experience would shoot a monkey if he could possibly avoid doing so. Some years ago a traveler in India described an experience he once had with monkey-shooting. Walking through a jungle near Ahmedabad, he saw a large black-faced, white-whiskered monkey of the Langoor tribe. Out of pure wantonness, he fired at it. Instead of running away, it came hopping up toward him, much to his surprise. When it reached within a few paces of the place where he was standing it halted, pointed to the wound in its breast, and alternately screamed and wept, while its yellow brown eyes expressed as much reproachfulness as if they had been human. The sportsman felt as if he had murdered a child, and then and there he took an oath, as almost every genuine sportsman in India has done, that he never again would shoot a monkey out of sheer wantonness. There is no sport in monkey shooting. While monkeys are easily reached by a bullet, their skins are comparatively worthless, and their flesh for eating purposes is by no means desirable. Even for vivisectional purposes they are not of much value. It may be wondered, therefore, what object the *Good Words* sportsman gained by his baboon-shooting beyond that of filling a magazine paragraph.

A Mile in Fifty-Eight Seconds.

Harrisburg Telegraph.

The new fast locomotive, No. 10, just turned out at the shops at Altoona, was yesterday given a trial and did wonders. She was taken to Huntington and then started home. The distance of 34 miles was made in 41 minutes, but there was some time lost by a "green block." One mile was run in 58 seconds and another in 59 seconds, and throughout the trip the engine behaved very well. It is a tremendous piece of mechanism, and, although finished very plainly, is well proportioned and pretty as a picture. There are many changes from the usual engine in this one. The endeavor has been to put all weight as low down as possible. The whistle is on top of the cab, the engine's reverse lever is worked by steam, and the sand-box, instead of being near the dome, is in the sheathing covering the driving-wheel. A modoc looks like a pigmy alongside of this fifty-ton er. It will be kept at Altoona for a few days and run on regular trains until its capacity is tested.

To Consumptives.

Many have been happy to give their testimony in favor of the use of "*Wilbor's Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Lime*." Experience has proved it to be a valuable remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Diphtheria, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Manufactured only by A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

"OLD ABE."

Death of the Wisconsin Veteran, —Something About the Eagle that Made the 8th Wisconsin Famous —His History.

Major Dawes, who commanded a company of the 8th Wisconsin, was interviewed by a reporter of Milwaukee *Republican*, and gave the following facts about "Old Abe," the bald eagle that went through the war with the regiment:

"'Old Abe,'" replied the officer, "was well known all over the world. His reputation is as widespread as that of any General who fought in the same battles with him. My first acquaintance with him was in the Spring of 1861, just about 20 years ago now. The 8th Wisconsin Regiment, a company of which I had the honor to command, was going into camp at Camp Randall, in Madison, and with one of the companies, that commanded by Capt. Perkins, came the eagle, then a chicken about half or two-thirds grown.

"Whether the idea had been formed before he came into camp of making him a part of the regiment for the war, or whether it was developed afterward, I do not now recollect, but it was understood before we left the camp that the bird was enlisted, and he was christened 'Old Abe,' and one of the tallest men in the regiment detailed to carry and take care of him, with the understanding that at the end of the war he was to convey him to Washington, and present him to his namesake, the President. A standard, with a slanting platform on it, over which was a carved quiver and arrows for him to stand upon, was obtained, and upon this he made his way when on the march. A cord attached to his leg secured him to his standard, and standing on this perch, over the shoulder of his bearer, and near the colors of the regiment, he was the observed of all observers."

"Did he ever get away from the regiment?"

"Yes, several times, but never for long. The most noted was at the battle of Corinth, Gen. Mower's horse was shot under him, I lost one-third of all the men I had, either killed or wounded, was shot myself, and a bullet cut 'Old Abe's' cord, all in a moment of time. The Rebs were down on us with a whoop and yell. I saw our eagle 'soaring'—that is a pretty classical word to us—but it alone can express the dignity of the flight away over the Rebel lines, and supposed he was gone for keeps, as did we all, and sorry enough we were. We were in trouble enough, licked—for the time being—our friends killed, and wounded, old 'Jo's' horse shot (and we all liked the old fellow on his master's account), and above all, our eagle gone over to the Rebs. Some of my men gathered me up in a blanket and took me along as best they could, and we had not gone far before 'Old Abe' came swooping back to its perch, which was being brought along, for we did not mean to let the Johnnies crow over that, anyhow. This sounds almost too poetical to be believed, but there were too many eye witnesses to it to be successfully contradicted. I know these things of my own knowledge, and assert them to be true."

"How do you account for the eagle knowing the regiment, and where to find his place?"

"I don't account for it. All I have to do is to state facts. If you want reasons and causes you must go to some philosopher. I believe the eagle knew our regiment as well as we knew it ourself, and that he could tell it as far off as any of us. When soldiers from other regiments came to visit us and called on him, as they usually did, he did not appear the same before them as he did before any members of the 8th that happened to be near him. It was a common understanding among the boys that 'Old Abe' knew who belonged to his regiment and who did not, even if they were soldiers of other regiments. This was not a peculiarity of the eagle alone. The Colonel had a dog with us that evidently knew the personnel of the regiment entirely better, probably, than any one belonging to it did. I am not superstitious, but I fully believe that bird could think."

"What did he use to live on, in the field?"

"Rebel chickens seemed to agree with his constitution remarkably well. He never suffered for want of food, the rest of us sometimes did. I have seen the whole regiment on chase after a rabbit across the field after a hard day's march, whooping like fiends for his supper. Of course it was fun, but its being for the eagle helped the fun wonderfully."

"Where was he usually during an engagement?"

"Always in the thickest of the fight, near the colors, usually on the ground, occasionally flying to his perch and screaming terrifically. He seemed to know that business was being transacted and the nature of it. He could stand by a cannon which was being served with the greatest rapidity, without flinching, and the rattle of small arms appeared to delight him. Of course he did not know what it was to be hurt by the balls, but I believe he appreciated that trouble came to those about him by their means."

"Major, you are rather enthusiastic about the eagle?"

"The army were and are all enthusiastic about him. He was a bird, only, but he was the embodiment of principle, a companion of our service, which is a great deal, in a word. And there will be a great many wet eyes to-morrow when the news of his death reaches the survivors of the 8th Regiment. I have about as much dignity as people generally have, but I would not feel that it was in the least compromised by my acting as a pall bearer at his funeral, should he be buried."

REGARD FOR HIS FEELING.

A Story of Gen. Grant in Mexico.

Gen. Grant is quoted by the Lexington, Ky., *Transcript* as telling a rather grimly funny story concerning Gen. Cerro Gordo Williams. He said that when he and Williams were in Mexico they were on one occasion, after the surrender of the City, on a frolic, and that Williams had a fine, thoroughbred Kentucky mare, and he (Grant) an Indian pony, which they were running at full speed down the streets of the City, that Williams naturally outran him, and that in running down the street he met a Mexican who had a pole across his shoulder with a jug hung on each end of it, in the common style of carrying water in that country; that Williams ran against the jug and knocked the man down with great violence. Grant said he looked back and noticed that a crowd had gathered around the fallen man, and rode back to see what was the matter, when he found that the man was dead. Grant adds that he never told Williams anything about it, because he knew that it would make him feel uncomfortable, and he believed he did not intend to kill him, but we suppose he would admit that Gen. Williams took the chances on doing so that he might have a little innocent fun. The story was told by a devoted admirer of Gen. Grant as an instance of Grant's indisposition to make a man feel uncomfortable unnecessarily.

"I'm all Played Out,"

is a common complaint. If you feel so, get a box or bottle of Kidney-Wort and take it and you will at once feel its tonic power. It renews the healthy action of the kidneys bowels and liver, and restores natural life and strength to the weary body.—*Times.*

The Last Charity Ball.

"Charity suffereth long and is kind." There has arisen a fierce discussion among the avowedly religious newspapers, taken as a text the propriety of giving dancing assembly balls to maintain hospitals in the Cities of New York, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, doing evil, it is alleged that good may come from it. In fact, as one of the leading pious organs states, it is better to at once mail two dollars to M. A. Dauphin, at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or the same person at New Orleans, La., for a ticket in the next grand monthly distribution of the celebrated Louisiana State Lottery Company, to take place April 12th, at New Orleans, and draw $30,000, thereby aiding the Charity Hospital in that City.

BUY the Improved Howe Scales—acknowledged the best made. Bordan, Sellock & Co., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

DIVIDING FOOD LEFT OVER.

An Ancient Custom of the Greeks and Romans.

Frazer's Magazine.

A very ancient custom prevailed with both the Greeks and the Romans of the guests carrying away with them the viands that remained uneaten. Martial has an extremely witty epigram on this; but the drollest account of it is in the "Symposium" of Lucian. The party consisting of learned and dignified philosophers, whom, of course, the author intends to satirize. Up to a certain point the remnants were fairly divided, but unfortunately one chicken, more plump than the rest, attracted the attention of one of the party who had no just claim to it. The proper owner would not let it go, so they both tugged at it; a general tumult ensued, and the guests grasped the birds by the legs and hit each other in the face with them, pulled beards, shouted, and pelted with cups. That such scenes really took place at the dinners given to Roman clients is seriously affirmed by Juvenal (v, 26), and in one of the satyric plays of Æschylus, ("Ostologi), a guest complains that a certain vessel was broken over his head, "by no means so fragrant as a pot of spikenard." Indeed, it would be a rather curious inquiry how far drunkenness was sottishness or mere excitement, for it is obvious that such a term is but relative, and it is likely enough that the Greek temperament was easily roused to fury by a very small amount of alcohol. Certainly, no rigid etiquette prevented practical jokes of a serious kind. We read in Plautus of an unfortunate parasite having a potfull of ashes flung at his head at dinner for no other purpose than to raise a general laugh against him. Some anecdotes are told which confirm this view One Philoxenus, a poet of Cythera, was dining with Dyonisius. Observing a small mullet served on his plate, but a large one on that of the host, he took the cooked fish in his hands and applied it to his ear. "What are you doing?" asked the host. "I am writing a poem entitled 'Galatea,' and I want to learn from this fish something about Nereus! But it says it was caught too young, whereas the big fish on your plate followed in Nereus's train, and knows all about him." The host laughed, and ordered the fishes to be exchanged A certain Spartan was dining at a table on which sea urchins were served. He took one, and not knowing how to manipulate it, put it into his mouth, and crunched it shell and all. After making wry faces over it he exclaimed, with true Spartan bravery, "Filthy eating! I am not going to turn coward and give you up now, but I shan't take you any more." Rather a neat repartee is recorded of one Philoxenus, a parasite. Observing that the host supplied black bread, he quietly said, "Don't put any more of that or you will make the room dark." Another, seeing an entree that was being carried round stop at the host, inquired, "Am I tipsy, or is it a fancy of mine that these things are going round?"

A FRATERNITY OF FORGERS.

A Party Who Claimed to Be Americans—The Result of a Search by the United States Consul—An International Organization of Swindlers.

N. Y Times.

FLORENCE, Jan. 31.—A few weeks since the American Colony of Florence was startled by the report that two American gentlemen and their wives had been arrested at the New York Hotel, their baggage seized and searched and its owners thrust summarily into prison. As they were said to be persons of perfectly respectable appearance, with plenty of means, traveling for pleasure, this news caused no slight sensation. It appears, however, that the arrest was made at the requisition of the Prefect of Turin for selling forged securities and passing counterfeit money. They gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. Colbert and Mr. and Mrs. Wilks, on their way to Rome for recreation, and to purchase works of art. In searching their trunks the police discovered a large sum of money in Italian notes, and considerable jewelry, but nothing that absolutely implicated them in any criminal acts. As for the women, who represented themselves as married to their companions, they were very ignorant of any reason for their being thus disturbed in their travels, and much alarmed lest their relatives in America should hear of their plight and be sorely disturbed by it. At the same time, they declined to answer the interrogatories of the Police, because their husbands had told them to keep perfectly silent. In short, they were very innocent, aggrieved, obedient pusses—one being quite handsome, young, and speaking several languages. All the party, evidently, considered that no positive proof would be forthcoming to substantiate the charges, as the Police had been unable to discover any papers or other absolute evidence of malpractices in their baggage, and had declared that none could be found.

Col. Crosby, the Consul, having been called upon by them to interfere in their behalf as Americans, promptly took action to procure their release if no evidence of their guilt could be produced. On interrogating them, not being satisfied with their replies, in conjunction with the authorities he insisted on a more rigid search of their effects. In doing this a secret place was found by him in one of the divisions of a trunk, in which were concealed ample proofs of their nefarious occupation and their various aliases, false money and documents disclosing their confederates and special methods of doing business in forgeries of every sort. In short, our gentlemen and ladies proved to be, not husbands and wives, but a part of an international gang of gamblers, thieves, and forgers of securities, bank-notes, bankers' credits, etc., on a large scale, their operations extending all over Europe and the United States, and from the skill displayed showing themselves adepts, raising their business, like De Quincey's murderers, to a fine art. The principals and confederates were immediately arrested by telegraph dispatches in other Cities of Italy, in Switzerland, England, New York, and elsewhere, and things made lively for them all along their line of operations. Americans, Englishmen, Italians, Frenchmen, and Germans are among the implicated. Their work has been ingeniously and subtly done, plans adroit, business large, and all classes of persons and institutions dealing in money or securities been victimized from time to time. Letters of credit have been stolen and altered, passports forged; in short, the organization was a very powerful one, and its criminal schemes planned and practiced on a very extensive scale. Fortunately, it has been nipped before having done all the harm plotted. Those arrested here are to be tried in Turin for selling forged securities in that City, and others caught there. For the bringing to justice of the entire gang much international correspondence must yet be gone through. Their crimes have been so impartially international that several countries will have claims on their persons. The trials cannot fail to be of a most interesting nature in showing their modes of operation, the extent of their frauds, and the means used. All this will enlighten the public and Governments as to the secret processes and practices of this dangerous class of criminals, and enable them in future to take additional safeguards against counterfeiters in general. Besides our Consul, Col. Crosby, the Prefect of Florence, Signor Costi, and the Italian authorities generally have been most active in following up the clues given by the papers seized in their trunks, so that now the chain of evidence is complete.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Palatable.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate is often acceptable to the stomach and palate when all other medicines are objectionable.

HONESTY is the best policy in medicine as well as in other things. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a genuine preparation, an unequalled Spring medicine and blood purifier, decidedly superior to all others in the market. Trial proves it.

SHOOTING OIL WELLS.

How the Many Torpedo Explosions Occur in the Oil Regions.

Franklin, Pa., Feb 14, Letter to Philadelphia Times.

To torpedo an oil well, or, in oil parlance, to "shoot" one, is the most dangerous and exciting occurrence connected with the oil business. Every well drilled in the oil regions is treated to a dose of nitro-glycerine or dynamite, which is exploded at the bottom of the well to give free vent to the gas and oil in the sand rock and increase the flow of oil. People know but little about shooting a well, and the operation is never destined to become very popular. The person who attempts it carries his life in his hand. The nitro glycerine freezes during the cold weather, and is kept in tin cans containing six quarts, or 20 pounds, each. When a well is to be shot the owner orders a torpedo from the factory. Torpedoes are used varying in size all the way from four to 40 quarts. The torpedo agent brings the stuff to the well in the cans. It will not explode while frozen and must be thawed out. This is done by placing the cans in water and heating the water by steam. The nitroglycerine will thaw at a certain temperature, but often the water becomes too hot, an explosion takes place and lives are lost. Again the force of the steam entering the water may set the cans in motion and a premature explosion occurs from concussion. The torpedo case is made of tin, about three inches wide, and of different lengths. At the lower end is a long tin tube called the anchor. This rests on the bottom of the well and brings the torpedo as far from the bottom as is wished. The case is generally filled with water when about to be loaded and the nitro glycerine poured into the water. It sinks to the bottom, displacing the water as it does so. This is to prevent an explosion from concussion. The measuring line—always a steel ribbon—is then run and the exact depth of the well ascertained In the top of the torpedo is an iron disk with a small hole in the center. After filling the case with glycerine an iron rod three inches long, with a percussion cap at the lower end and a broad iron cap at the upper, is inserted in the hole and the torpedo is ready to be lowered. A small pulley is placed over the center of the hole, a hook fastened to the torpedo and it is lowered very carefully until it reaches the bottom. The line is then worked up and down until it becomes unhooked and is drawn out. The torpedo is now ready to be exploded, and the greatest danger is over. To explode it an iron weight is dropped into the hole. This strikes the percussion cup, which sets off the nitro-glycerine. The man drops the weight and gets as far from the well as he can while it is falling. You hear a sharp crack, the rush of air in the hole, then the gas and fluid can be heard; then the column of oil, sprayed and beautiful in the sunlight, rises far above the derrick. The great dangers attending the torpedo business are the many chances of the fluid exploding before it is safely lodged in the bottom of the well. While filling the case while conveying it to the well, by concussion or heat, in lowering it in the well, the terrible effects of an explosion all tend to make it the most dangerous occupation in the world. The torpedo is of course patented. The patent is owned by Roberts, of Titusville, who has made an immense fortune from it. He charges three and four times the cost for the torpedos, and as there is no secret as to how they are made, all over the region may be found clandestine factories making the torpedos and selling them for less than Roberts. Of course, an infringement of a patent is dangerous business, and the men who engage in it always "shoot" the wells at night, hence they are known as "moonlighters." They generally do a good trade, and Roberts keeps men in different sections, where he thinks a "moonlighter" has a factory, to watch. These men are known as Roberts's spies. Roberts's patent expires in 1883, and he will not be likely to get it renewed.

NATIVE AND FOREIGN.

The Proportion in Each of the States and Territories.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—Bulletin No. 74, just issued from the Census Office, gives tables showing the relations of native and foreign born persons in the several States and Territories and in the United States, and tables showing the proportion of foreign born to native in the different sections of the country. The following table gives the substance of the four tabular statements included in the bulletin:

States and Territories.	Place of Birth.		Fgn Born to 1000 Nat'v's	
	Native.	For'gn.	1870	1880
United States	43475306	6677860	168.78	153.59
Alabama	1252121	9573	10.04	7.74
Arizona	24419	14022	1509.22	650.18
Arkansas	722306	12294	16.48	13.90
California

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the author. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. A letter not complying with this rule find the contents in the waste basket.

2. All mere mathematical problems and questions in experimental construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the questions, but will have not the time to answer for publishing algebraic problems and answers.

3. Questions which, in the judgment of the editor, are merely repulsive or proper in the column of the Blade. Hundreds of questions come in this department every week, and the editor is not to be allowed to violate his private feelings in his selections calculated to promote his business.

4. Questions as to the standing or reliability of firms or individuals as to the solvency, doing a good business, firms or corporations, doing a gambling business, etc. The Blade is conducted strictly, and it refuses to be lured into any attempt to injure the business of any firm or individual. The time is not always sufficient for us to investigate the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose troubles are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We also request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the Blade entirely separate, and not write upon the same sheet of paper. Questions for the Correspondents should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department should be plainly marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. M. M., Batesville, F.:
There is no such charm as the one you speak of.

P. J. K., Leadville, Colo.:
Write to the American Chess Journal, Hannibal, Mo.

Subscriber, Sidney, Ill.:
Can a man under age take a homestead?
He cannot.

G. M., Ashaun, Pa.:
Write to the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., in regard to public lands.

W. McC., Nortonville, Ks.:
We have neither of the books you mention. Your nearest bookseller can order them for you.

Cary R., Broad Town, Ill.:
If you desire to enter the regular army you will find recruiting offices at Chicago or St. Louis.

A. B., Cascade, Ia.:
There is nothing in the report you mention of "slavery still existing in Florida." Such a thing is impossible.

O. P. R., Marengo, Ill.:
It is understood that the finishing touches are being put on the revised testaments, and that they will soon be issued.

A. M. Wilson, Augusta, Ky.:
Refer your question about bounty due Kentucky veterans to J. A. Bently, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

John S., McCoy's Station, O.:
If you write to the Commissioner of Emigration, Castle Garden, New York City, your matter will be satisfactorily attended to.

M. H., Wetmore, O.:
There is no especial reason that we know of for having inauguration day come on the fourth of March.

S. R. W., Henderson, Texas:
For information regarding workmen who understand the manufacture of pottery in all its branches write to the Secretary of the Potters' Union, Trenton, N. J.

W. H. S., Auburn, W. Va.:
Do the Indians of Indian Territory doing well for themselves?
The greater number of them are getting along remarkably well and are making constant and rapid improvement.

D. B. B., Strawberry Point, Iowa:
If you will consult the suggestions to correspondents at the head of this column you will see that we cannot advertise any firm not using our columns. Any dealer in optical and mathematical instruments can furnish you with what you want.

C. Potts, Fletcher, Iowa:
1. In how many States does the whipping post exist. 2. Were negroes tried by juries of white men for crimes of theft or murder during the days of slavery, etc.?
1. It is legalized in Delaware, but is in common use in most of the Southern States. 2. When they were given a regular trial, which rarely happened, they were.

A. Z. S., Pilot Rock, Or.:
We have neither of the books you inquire for. An expedition is now being fitted out to go in search of the Arctic exploring vessel Jeannette.

Kendall, Lebanon, Ks.:
1. Does it require a foreign postage stamp on a letter going to England besides the United States stamp? 2. Is Susan Power editor of the Home Department?
1. No. 2. No.

H. C., Racine, O.:
1. What City is the capital of Montana Territory? 2. Is the Northern Pacific Railroad completed through Montana? 3. In what County of Montana is Butte City situated?
1. Helena. 2. No. 3. Deer Lodge County.

R. M. O., Kane, Ill.:
1. What is the salary of the Vice-President of the United States? 2. What is the salary of each of the President's Cabinet officers per annum?
1. $8,000 per annum. 2. The same amount.

N. H. T., Ellsworth, Ill.:
Why is the New York Singer and the Chicago Singer sewing machines sold for less money than the "old Singer" sewing machine?
It is undoubtedly because of the expiration of the Singer patents, which allows a healthy competition.

E. R. F., Franklin, N. Y.:
There have been numberless rumors as to the capture of the various members of the Bender family, but it is probable they will never be apprehended. 2. The work on the Hudson River tunnel is progressing as rapidly as is possible.

Z. M. W., Sr., Vederburgh, Ind., writes:
Please refer the readers of the Blade concerning the death of Thomas Payne to the history of Stephen Grillet and notice the language used by Payne to Mary Roscow on the day he died. Says she: "On entering the room I heard him utter in a low tone, 'Lord Jesus have mercy on my soul.'"

D. D. D., Five Points, O.:
The word "Charivari" is pronounced as though spelled "Sha re-va-ree," and means a mock serenade of discordant music, kettles, tinhorns, etc., designed to annoy and insult. It was at first directed against widows who married a second time, at an advanced age, but is now extended to other occasions of nocturnal annoyance and insult.

A Reader, Fremont, O.:
1. Does good taste and etiquette require that the gentleman give the lady a ring when they become engaged to be married? 2. Is it good style to do so? 3. What kind of a ring is in good taste when circumstances are such that diamonds would be bad taste?
1. The giving of a ring is not absolutely required, although it is generally done. 2. Yes, if it can be afforded. 3. A plain gold band.

A. Mc., Blue Mound, Kan.:
When and where was paper money first used?
In the year 1694 the Bank of England was established, and it immediately issued its notes, payable without endorsement to the bearer, on demand. In 1690, four years prior to this, the Colony of Massachusetts, issued the first paper money, for the purpose of paying off the troops employed in an expedition against Canada.

B. L. R., Eddyville, Ill.:
Will you please explain why it is that when two circular saws are revolving at the same rate of speed (but one saw being larger than the other), a person looking through the teeth of the smaller saw at those of the larger one, can see those of the latter as distinctly as though it were standing still.
If the two saws are revolving at the same rate of speed, then the teeth of the larger saw, revolving in a larger circle, will pass the other in the revolution, and it is this fact that explains the relative appearance.

J. W. H. Newton, Ill.:
The three personages you inquire of are emanations of the fertile brain of the author, and have no real existence, although their counterparts can be seen in every day life almost anywhere. 2. The "File of Infantrymen" contains a great deal of reliable history, embellished and made interesting by weaving in pleasant incidents and occurrences which might very easily have happened. 3. Henry Ward Beecher is a Congregationalist.

C. B. W., Winamac, Ind.:
Philadelphia, Jefferson County, New York, is in Philadelphia Township, on the Indian River, and on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railway, where it crosses the Utica and Black River Railroad, 18 miles north northeast of Watertown, and 13 miles north northwest of Carthage. It has three churches, and manufactures of lumber, flour, leather and plaster. Population a little over 300.

W. P., French Creek, W. Va.:
1. Can a soldier, who served faithfully and honorably during the Rebellion and [illegible] Islands, of which there are several, are small, and inhabited by loons and sea gulls. The flow water into the lake from the rivers of Bear, [illegible]rian, and of numerous streams.

Heavy Firing all Along the Lin

Sen. Logan Replies Sharply to an I sinuation as to His Loyalty.

Angry Renconter Between Sen Mahone and Hill.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—In the Se ate, yesterday, Sen. Hill, continuing h speech on the so-called coalition, said "Every movement that came from th South in favor of burying the issues o the war, in favor of forgetting the pas sions of the war, in favor of hiding fron view the wrongs of the war, was met by the Republican party with a slap in the face.

Hawley—"Does the gentleman really believe this?"

Hill—"Certainly. I have no doubt of it."

Hawley—"That is astounding."

Hill—"I don't believe the people North believe it, but I say every movement that comes from the South in favor of burying the issues of the war is met by a demand from the Republican party that the people of the South must evidence their faith by joining the Republican party, and you allow no man to be patriotic at the South unless he accompanies his profession of patriotic sentiments with a hegira over to the Republican party." He warned the Republican party that coalition over which it was now rejoicing, was going to do more to set back the real liberal movement then anything else could do. A party could not be organized to control the South which insisted in misrepresenting everything in the South, while the South had abandoned Bourbonism, (if by bourbonism was meant the right of secession and belief in slavery). She would not embrace political blacklegism. She was not to be fought by coalition; she could not be purchased by patronage; she could not be won by slanders; she could not be won by calumnies.

He continued at some length to assert that the South had at heart an honest count and a fair vote as much as the North; that the people had acquiesced in and accepted the constitutional amendments, and that evils that had visited that section during the period following the war were attributed to the carpet bag rule of the Republican party.

Sen. Hoar took the floor in reply to Sen. Hill. He denied the statements made by that gentleman. The negro South was not allowed a free ballot and an honest count. The testimony of books and documents in possession of the Senate could not be pushed away by a mere assertion of the Senator, however confidently made. Had there ever been a massacre at Coushatta? Had a man ever been murdered at Colfax? Were Twitchell's arms on his body now? Were the Chisholm murderers convicted?

The Senator from Georgia rose to answer the charges made on the Republican side of the chambers that there was no free ballot in the South. Let him give his opinion in regard to the evidence referred to the Senate and to the House of Representatives. The speech of the gentleman was in substance the most emphatic confession of the wisdom of the Republican party for the last 15 years. Every one of the great measures which had separated the two parties during that period having been alluded to by that gentleman and only to confess how utterly and thoroughly he and those who acted with him were mistaken. The same process of attack which the gentleman day made upon the motives of the Republican party had been heard ever since the birth of that party, only to be followed by a confession from the same lips that the Republican party had been right, and that what it had done would be accepted not only as a necessity, but as a benefit. The gentleman had attacked the coalition, the men who had planted themselves in resistance to every step taken for the purpose of benefiting the colored race right kind together to keep their power, could not those who differed from them unite to overthrow it? He did not know, he stated, desire to enter upon a discussion of the issues which had been brought up by the Senator from Georgia, but he challenged that gentleman, who claimed the evils in the South were attributable to the Republican party, to point out a single great measure for the benefit of the colored man where the Republican party had not been in the right and the party with which he was associated in the wrong.

Sen. Hill said he had heard exactly the speech he had expected, but he had too much respect for the Senator and himself to characterize it as it ought to be characterized. He envied no man his nature, his position, his prospects in this or the next, who could deliberately get up in a council like this and take pleasure in rehearsing charges against fellow citizens in a section of the country. Was it manly, fair and patriotic? Would it not be just as manly to make an issue on the Constitution itself and on its framers?

Then Hoar again challenged Sen. Hill to state upon what important measures in regard to the South the Republican party had not been in the right, and upon Sen. Hill replying "the reconstruction measures," declared the so-called carpet bag governments had been necessitated by acts enacted in many Southern States, specifically re-establishing slavery.

In the midst of the controversy, which was kept up at some length, Sen. Logan arose upon the discussion, being indebted to do so by a remark of Sen. Hill's to the effect that the Republicans would let the war rest in peace.

"We are told time and time again," he said, "by Senators from that side that the war is past, and they do not want to hear to it, yet every time an opportunity offered the Senator digs up every question growing out of the war. You and every other man, that joined in rebellion against this Government, is responsible for every wrong complained of."

Sen. Hill: "I happen not to be as responsible as you. When he was standing advocating the policy for the Democratic party, which encouraged them to do it, I was manfully breasting the storm, and will tell the Senator what is a historical fact, that I was met on the stump in Georgia with the argument that no man could sustain the ticket if it did secede." [Applause in the galleries.]

Sen. Logan—"Any man that insinuates that I sympathized with it at that time, insinuates what is false."

Sen. Hill—"I have no doubt of it. I do not charge it. The Senator will understand I do not endorse what was said of him, but when he rises and charges that I and those with whom I was associated are responsible for all the wrongs done the Southern States, I then remind him of the attitude of himself and myself when the thing was flagrant. I did not charge the Senator intended to sympathize with Secession by no means, I am only stating a historical fact."

Sen. Logan—"I desire right here to answer this question. I do not intend an insinuation of this kind shall be cast at me when it is false. It has been done often enough. Sitting right in this Chamber there is a Senator who knows the insinuation is false. He has the right to know it. I have never called upon him to state his knowledge, because I am here to protect myself, but I say that insinuations in this direction have gone on long enough, for they are not true."

Sen. Hill—"I accept the gentleman's statement that they are not true, but if the Senator expects to stop me from reading historical facts, he is mistaken. My speech was as unnecessary as out of order."

The controversy was then resumed between Sens. Hoar and Hill, the former arranging the latter to advance any ground sustaining his charge that the Republican party in the South was not a party of colored men and the latter con-

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LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Scenes in the Senate This Week—The Trouble With the New York Collectorship—A Member of the Cabinet Bumptious.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 1, 1881.

The present week has been full of interesting events, the dullness of the Senate being broken on Monday by Sen. Mahone's reply to his political assailants, followed by a number of lively speeches flavored with personal and political spice, which has kept the Senate galleries crowded to suffocation.

This second speech of the Virginia Senator was not equal in interest to his maiden effort. It was read from the manuscript, and did not thoroughly hold the attention of the crowd. His attempt to vindicate his course on the financial affairs of Virginia could not be acceptable to Republicans, and was relished still less by the Democrats. But he was very successful, and always worked up the crowd before he turned on his persecutors, one being permitted to sell at more than one place without payment of tax as dealer in liquors.

Scientific, Osgood, Ind.:
The other night we left a wooden pail containing a small quantity of water in it out of doors. In the pail was a tin dipper which came just to the top of the water, the dipper being full. In the morning the water in the pail and around the dipper was frozen solid while there was no ice at all in the dipper, the water being perfectly pure. Why didn't the water in the dipper freeze, as well as that in the pail?

Water freezes first at the surface, the ice gradually thickening as the water grows colder. In this case the water in the dipper was kept from freezing because it absorbed the heat that was in the water below the ice. The metal of the dipper was a better conductor of this heat than the air, and this prevented the water in the dipper from sealing over. When the ice formed on the water in the pail the heat of the water had no other so good means of escape as into the water in the dipper, which was sufficient to prevent its congealing.

D. A. B., Topsham, Me.:
What is the present population of the earth?
Volume VI. of Behm & Wagner's Bevolkerung der Erde, just issued, gives a mass of well-digested information on the area and population of the countries of the world. The areas of Europe, Africa, America, Australia, Polynesia, and the polar regions have been carefully recomputed, the result being as follows,

	Area in sta. sq. m.	Inhabitants.
Europe (exclusive of Iceland and Novaya Zemblya)	3,749,263	315,929,000
Asia	17,309,806	834,707,000
Africa	11,548,333	205,676,000
America	14,277,171	95,445,000
Australia and Polynesia	3,405,126	4,011,000
Polar region	1,745,373	82,000
Total	52,532,594	1,455,921,000

If these figures are correct, the ocean covers 144,264,850 square miles, or 73.31 per cent. of the earth's surface. The most populous towns in the world are London (3,629,000), Paris, (1,988,806), New York (with suburbs, 1,800,000), Canton (1,500,000), Berlin (1,052,008), Vienna (1,020,770).

C. S. H., Tama City, Ia.:
1. Please give a short sketch of the life of Gen. J. B. Hood. 2. When and where was Sir John Franklin born. 3. Give a sketch of Gen. Joseph Hooker's life. 4. When was Edward Everett born?
1. Gen. John B. Hood was born in Bath County, Kentucky, in 1830, and graduated at West Point in 1853, and was engaged in frontier service in Texas till 1861 when he resigned his commission and was appointed Major General in the Confederate Army. At the battle of Chickamauga he lost a leg, and was made Lieutenant-Colonel. He subsequently commanded a corps in the army of J. E. Johnston, whom he succeeded in 1864 and was thereafter in command of the Confederate Army in its operations against Gen. Sherman. Soon after his defeat by Gen. Thomas near Nashville he was relieved from his command, being succeeded by Gen. Richard Taylor. After the war he engaged in various occupations in the South, where he died nearly two years ago. 2. Sir John Franklin was born at Spilsby, Lincolnshire, England, April 16, 1786, and died in the Arctic regions, near lat. 69 deg., 37 min. N., long. 98 deg. 4 min. W. June 11, 1847. 3. Gen. Hooker was born at Hadley, Mass., in 1815 and graduated at West Point in 1837. He won the position of Brevet Lieutenant Colonel, for bravery in the Mexican War. He resigned his commission in February, 1853, and settled on a farm in California, where he was living when appointed Brigadier-General of volunteers in 1861. September 20, 1862, he was made Brigadier General of the regular army and was made Major General October 15, 1868. He was a most gallant soldier during the war, and was greatly loved by all his soldiers and brother officers. He died at a Summer resort near New York last Summer. 4. Edward Everett was born in Dorchester, Mass., April 11, 1794, and died in Boston January 15, 1865.

Sailor, Grand Haven, Mich.:
Has any of the prize money been paid to those who petitioned under Farragut. If so, how much was received by each?

The Fourth Auditor of the Treasury Department in his last annual report makes the following statement in regard to the New Orleans and other prize money: Prize money amounting to nearly fifteen millions of dollars has been awarded for captures made during the rebellion. The apportionment to the captors of the proceeds of each prize has been made upon the books of this office, and all claims made in due form have been settled up to date. There is yet remaining a considerable sum uncalled for, but claims are constantly being received, presented by seamen who have been abroad, or for other reasons have not been informed of the adjudication of prizes in which they are interested. Claims of heirs of deceased officers and seamen are also being presented, and these require very careful scrutiny to avoid erroneous payments. A balance of bounty for the destruction of vessels at New Orleans has not yet been distributed on account of the failure of Congress to appropriate the money required. Besides the vessels captured by the fleet under the command of Admiral Farragut during the engagements near Forts Jackson and Saint Phillip, a large number of vessels were destroyed, for which the Court in 1873 awarded the sum of $288,800. At the date of the award there was in the Treasury, after paying fees, &c., but $93,868 20 to the credit of the appropriation "Bounty for the destruction of enemies' vessels." This amount was distributed to all the captors. There remains to be appropriated by Congress the sum of $145,644 47. Forty-four vessels were admitted to share in this award, and the number of persons entitled to share is more than 5,000.

C. S. P., Fletcher, Sac Co., Iowa:
Will you please give a description of the great Salt Lake in Utah? 2. What is its depth? 3. Is the water healthful? 4. Is the salt utilized?
1. The Great Salt Lake occupies the space equal to about 8,000 square miles. The greatest length is 94 miles, while the greatest width is 43. Several large islands rise to great heights above the surface, the largest of which is over 30 miles long, and in the widest place about 20 miles across, and it is mountainous in its character, with streams of water, formed by springs and drainage, flowing through the ravines and canons. On this island, which is called by the name of Antelope or Church Island, ranchmen have raised herds of horses, cattle and sheep upon the rich land found there. The other

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REST WAS NEEDED.

Keeping the Patient Quiet.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"He seems to be very much worse today," said the doctor, as he contemplated the patient. "Did you keep him perfectly quiet, as I directed, nurse?"

"Sakes a massey! of course I did," replied the nurse. "Goodness gracious! he hasn't moved all night."

"Anything going on in the house to disturb him?"

"My sakes, of course not. They had a little dancing party in the parlor, and a fight up stairs, and some burglars got into the basement, and the servant girl set fire to her bed, and the fat boarder fell down the second flight, and the man in the next room licked his wife, and the water pipe busted in the floor below, and the gentleman in the back parlor gave a little supper, and there was some music in the third story, and the cats got out on the back fence and there was a baby born in the second floor front, and the little girl up the third pair died in the night, but he never moved, Bless your heart, he was the quietest man you ever saw!"

"Quite right; quite right; did you give him the pills?"

"My gracious! I forgot the pills, but I gave him all the powders, eight seidlitz powders, four Dover powders and all the quinine powders and the mixtures, three of 'em, and all but the pills."

"Just so. Did you change the bandages on his head?"

"It wasn't any use. He wouldn't keep 'em on. You never saw anything like him. I put four pillows on his head, and he kept still as mice after that."

"I see. Was he delirious during the night?"

"Oh! wasn't he? but he hasn't hollered much for two hours. He's been pretty quiet since he fell out of bed. Before that he was restless."

"Of course, naturally. Any of his friends been to see him?"

"There were ten or a dozen here all night, playing cards and enjoying themselves. But he paid no attention to them."

"I suppose not. Hasn't asked for anything, has he?"

"Not for a long time. He's doing well, isn't he, Doctor?"

"Yes, yes, as well as could be expected. As near as I can judge, he has been dead about 12 hours. You needn't continue the medicines. Just keep him quiet and don't let anybody talk to him. What he wants now is rest."

And the doctor certified to the reliability of the nurse and departed.

MRS. GARFIELD IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

She Will Rise to the Occasion.

Washington Letter to The Boston Advertiser.

There need be no apprehension in the public mind about the present mistress of the White House. Although naturally a most modest and retiring woman she risen to the occasion, as all who know her best have been sure she would do, and a more courteous, high bred woman would be hard to find, and one so simple and unaffected in manner. She is an intellectual woman who has kept abreast with the world, a wife whose opinions her husband regards with respect; a mother who is the friend, confident and helper to her children; and a loyal friend, she comes into her public life with the determination to make herself the friend of the people, and she proposes that the White House shall lose none of its attractiveness under her reign.

When asked if she should keep open house, as Mrs. Hayes had done, or whether she should reserve certain times for herself she replied, that she should give herself, as far as her strength would permit, to the public; that as she belonged to them she must consider their wishes first and her own inclinations last. She is as quiet in her dress as was her predecessor, and she wears literally no jewelry. She wears her brown hair waved off her forehead, and coiled low at the back. On Sunday she wore a handsome black silk, with a slight train trimmed with heavy jet passementerie. She will not hold any formal receptions during Lent. Mrs. Garfield the elder said, in speaking of her son, "If he makes as good a President as he has a son the country has nothing to fear. James is a good man." He certainly has had no more sincere tribute than that.

A Texas Virginius.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Dallas (Texas) letter says: "A tragic death has occurred in our neighboring county of Hill, worth relating and worthy of Virginius or any other Roman father. One year ago George Arnold came to Dallas on business, and while walking the streets was bitten by a worthless cur which was frothing at the mouth and showing other symptoms of hydrophobia. Mr. Arnold became alarmed and very much excited when convinced in his own mind that the dog was mad. He went to a physician and had the wound severely cauterized. Then, going home, he was still very uneasy and dreaded hydrophobia so much that he hunted up a madstone and had it applied for several weeks, off and on. He took every other precaution which was suggested, resting all the time under a dread that the virus had gone into his system and would sooner or later kill him. He had a wife and several small children living on a rather isolated farm, and the thought that he might suddenly lose his reason and harm his little babes horrified him. The other day he began to experience strange feelings, and at once concluded that his time had come. He then procured a twelve-foot trace-chain and a strong lock, and went to the woods. There, after writing his wife a calm letter, in which he told her what was about to happen, giving directions as to his wishes after her death, and pouring out a volume of love for her and the children, he ran the chain around a tree, drew it through the large ring at the end, and then around the other end around his ankle so tight that it would not slip the foot, locked it with the lock, and threw the key far beyond his reach. The body was found two days after still chained to the tree. There was all the evidence necessary to show the horrible death from hydrophobia. The ground was torn up to the full length of the chain, the nails of the fingers wrenched off, and all his front teeth out in scratching and biting the tree, and every thread of clothing off the body. The body was dreadfully lacerated with these, the only weapons the madman could use. He had judged rightly what would have been the consequence had he remained at home, and knowing that there was no human skill that could have cured him, preferred death alone in that way to doing harm to those so near and dear to him as wife and children. Arnold was originally from Talladega, Ala., where he married, and where his widow has many friends and relatives.

Why the South Likes It.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

The South likes the general tone of the President's inaugural address because, in its reference to the South, he preferred to regard that portion of the Union as a dependortion of the Union, and not as a section to be plied with England's Irish specolicy. The South is conciliated, not by honestting "Old Line Whigs" in a Cabinet, honest by recognition of her fellowship in arose Union. This is President Garfield's repairpurse, and it is a wise course. It has

When the Republicans a long time to unfor turn a good many of their vicious ideas. laid President Garfield's address furnishes ness conclusive evidence that the unlearning sick going along bravely.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and imprudence of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Buy the Genuine Dr. Ricord's Restorative Pills.

This celebrated French remedy is a Specific for Exhausted Vitality, Loss of Memory, and Nervous Debility. Approved by the Academy of Medicine of Paris, and such physicians as Sir H. Thompson, Dr. Blanchard, Dr. Chevalier, Dr. Perigord and others, and the great chemist Liebig. Boxes of 50, $1.50; boxes of 100, $2.75; of 200, $5; of 400, $8. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Each box of the genuine has the signature of R. L. DeLisser, No. 28 Beekman street, New York, Sole agent for the United States and Canada. See fac-simile of Dr Ricord's letter, published in this paper March 17.

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TERRIBLE SUFFERING.
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KIDNEY-WORT
will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.
Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.
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It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
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These drawings occur monthly (Sundays excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, incorporating the Newport Printing and Newspaper Co., approved April 9, 1878.
☞ This is a special act, and has never been repealed.
The United States Circuit Court on March 31 rendered the following decisions:
1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.
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The Company has now on hand a large Reserve Fund. Read the list of prizes for the

APRIL DRAWING:

1 Prize	$60,000	100 Prizes, $100 each,	$10,000
1 Prize	10,000	200 Prizes, 50 each,	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	500 Prizes, 20 each,	10,000
		1000 Prizes, 10 each,	10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000.			
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000.			
9 Prizes, $200 each, Approximation Prizes			$2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each,		" "	1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each,		" "	900
1,920 Prizes			$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.
Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or T. J. COMMERFORD, 312 Broadway, New York.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation this Week, 75,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

As heretofore announced, the Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY will shortly sail for Europe, and his series of letters to the BLADE will commence early in May. As these letters will be published only in the BLADE, and as the whole American public will desire to read them, we are making extraordinary efforts to accommodate our facilities to meet the great additional circulation that will in consequence come to us. Everybody not now taking the BLADE should subscribe at once, as we will not be able to furnish back numbers. We are preparing to announce a very desirable short-time offer, including an elegant portrait of D. R. LOCKE, of same size, and equal in execution to the GARFIELD portrait we presented last year. Inasmuch as we cannot afford short-time subscriptions as low as yearly ones, we would suggest to the thousands that they come in for a year at our special offer, which will close with the last day of April.

BLADE catalogue of cheap books sent to any address on application.

GEN. GRANT declines to talk politics, saying emphatically that he is out of that now.

THE subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers from the Nice disaster have reached the sum of 300,000 francs.

THERE is no need of getting out a peace warrant for Mr. VOORHEES. He never fights. His very looks and tones show him to be a blustering braggart.

AN AGENCY for Dr. CARLIN'S Recipe Book, is valuable property. A postal card addressed to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, will bring you full particulars.

QUEEN VIC has enough gold and silver plate to make quite a respectable show when she has her friends come to tea. What is kept at Windsor is only worth about $15,000,000.

THE "Mary and Helen," purchased by the Government to go in search of the "Jeannette," is now rumored to be unfit for the purpose. It is a good whaler, but of no use to penetrate into the ice regions.

GEN. GARFIELD is called early in his administration to fight such a battle as that over the nomination of Judge ROBERTSON. But those who know the President have no fear that he will not stand firm in what he judges to be right and best.

ONE dollar and twenty-five cents cannot be better invested than in a copy of "Bible Biography." It is a beautiful as well as useful book, and at the price put upon it by the publishers, $1.25, it is exceedingly cheap.

"HAMBURG" BUTLER says that in his section of the country any amount of affidavits can be procured for $1.50 apiece. This is saying meaner things about South Carolina than any Northern paper ever did.

MAINE people are speculating as to who will be the leaders of the Republican party in that State now that BLAINE and HAMLIN have practically withdrawn from that position. FRYE and HALE are named as those most likely to assume the leadership.

WE are having a great demand for Nasby's new humorous pamphlet, "The Diary of an Office Seeker," advertised in another column at 15 cents each, postpaid by mail. The other pamphlets, "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan," are also having a large sale at 10 cents each.

SEN. LAMAR reminds one of the old description of an oyster plant, as "something that is always going to taste like an oyster, but never does." LAMAR is always "going to be" liberal, high-minded, and progressive, but nevertheless he always is Bourbonish, small-souled, provincial and retrogressive.

WE call attention to the advertisement in another column of the valuable book, "Bible Biography." It is a book which every Bible-reading family should have, and the price it is offered at, makes it a decided bargain. It is a beautiful as well as valuable volume.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The main incident of the week was the stormy scenes in the Senate, where the wordy warfare reached a bitterness that has not been known in that body since the turbulent times preceding the war. Personal recriminations were indulged in to an extent that some years ago would have made several meetings on the field of honor imperative. The bitterest of these was the passage between Sens. MAHONE and VOORHEES. In this the great Indiana Copperhead was clearly in the wrong, and he stands before the country in a very unpleasant light. He began the affair by sending to the Clerk's desk to be read an editorial from a so-called Independent paper, in which Sen. MAHONE was abused in the coarsest manner, and in terms which Mr. VOORHEES would not have been allowed to use in speaking of him upon the floor of the Senate. It soon became apparent that this was Mr. VOORHEES'S object in sending up the paper; that is, he wanted to apply meaner epithets to the Senator from Virginia than he would have been permitted to say in a speech. He made the article his own speech by indorsing all that it said. Gen. MAHONE met this flank attack upon him with great firmness, and replied in a way that threw the onus of the quarrel upon VOORHEES, and makes it now necessary for that blatant braggart to do something to resent the insulting words applied to him. He will not probably do anything, unless his pettifoger's cunning suggests him such another way of assailing the object of his hate from under cover as he employed in the former instance. He still uses the congenial tactics learned when a Knight of the Golden Circle. He is essentially a sneak and a bushwhacker, who is first of all careful to protect himself from harm, in his attacks upon his enemies. A high spirited, frank man, would have felt called upon to challenge Mr. MAHONE for the insult deliberately offered, but this is probably the last thing that VOORHEES thinks of doing. He has as little inclination to expose himself to Gen. MAHONE'S bullet at 10 paces as he had during the war to make himself a target on the battle field. He will seek revenge in some covert, underhanded way.

THE dead lock still continues in the Senate as at our last issue, and it is this which gives the leisure for, and promotes the exacerbation of feeling that leads to these scenes. The Democrats still maintain the dead lock rather than allow Sen. MAHONE'S friend to be elected Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. There seems to be no way out of the dilemma unless some Senator dies or resigns, for both sides are equally determined, and neither can recede without a humiliating backdown.

MEANTIME some 500 nominations are "hung up," awaiting confirmation. The principal of these are that of STANLEY MATTHEWS for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and Judge ROBERTSON for Collector of the Port of New York. Sen. CONKLING'S bitterness against the latter nomination shows no abatement, and he declares himself openly that he will fight it to the last. Where he expects to gain the sympathy of his brother Senators is by laying down the principle that the President has no right, in a Republican State, to make appointments of importance without the "advice and consent" of the Senators. This may appeal to the sympathies of the close little corporation known as the Senate, which makes a continual struggle to increase its power and prerogatives, but it will not command much respect among the people at large.

THE President shows no signs of receding from his position, and indeed it is difficult so see how he can well do so and retain the respect of the country. He is looked upon to crush, or at least disregard, the insolent pretensions of CONKLING, and if he weakens before the arrogance of the Senator from New York, he will lose a prestige which he can never regain.

IT is now Sen. KELLOGG'S day. For a long time he has sat patient and silent under the abuse heaped upon him by the Democratic Senators, because he knew that a reply would probably afford an excuse for carrying out their scheme of unseating him. Now the day when that can be done is past, and when JONAS, the other Senator from Louisiana, attempted to repeat some of the customary diatribes against his colleague, he was snapt up with a vim that made that small-brained son of a pack-peddler feel as if a pile driver had struck him. KELLOGG was no longer the tame spirited, unanswering man that he has been for four years. He uncorked the long fermenting vials of his wrath, and told Mr. JONAS what a contemptible mssquerader in Senatorial garments he was, how little claim he had to a seat in the body, and gave a scathing exposition of the frauds and wrongs of the Democratic rule in Louisiana. JONAS has not felt so overcome since, when a boy, he picked up a nest of hornets in mistake for a picnic basket.

THE protracted cold weather still interferes with the opening of Spring business, and there is an unpleasant persistence of unfavorable reports concerning the damage to the wheat crop. We hope that the disappearance of the snow and the setting in of warmer weather will show these reports to be unfounded, or at least greatly exaggerated.

THE past week has been an unusually dull one abroad. Nothing of importance occurred in any of the European countries which have been fruitful sources of news of late. The new administration in Russia is getting into shape slowly, and nothing is developing elsewhere.

ANOTHER new disease has made its appearance to rack the brains of the Doctors. This time the victim is the well-known Dr. STONE, of San Francisco. He is most singularly affected. If, for instance, he is holding a glass in his hand, he suddenly becomes motionless and unconscious, but neither drops the glass nor sets it down. This lasts not longer than two minutes and then passes entirely. His physical health in other respects is good.

ALL reports concerning the new Czar of Russia credit him with the determination to give his whole attention to the improvement of the condition of his people. He has not yet, and probably will not in the near future, consented to grant a constitution but will give greater freedom to provincial administration. Whether this will satisfy the Nihilists sufficiently to quiet them remains to be seen.

DEMOCRATIC IDIOCY IN THE SENATE.

Though you bray a Democratic politician in a mortar yet will his foolishness not depart from him. It is to him like what the chemists term "constituent water" is to some substances. This "constituent water" does not enter into chemical union with the salt containing it; it does not appear how it can be in any way necessary to the salt, yet if it is driven off or extracted the nature of the salt is changed, and it has none of its former characteristics or energy. So, while this persistent and ever-recurring folly seems an unaccountable element in the mental constitution of men who have ability of a certain sort sufficient to enable them to rise to the head of a great party, it is likely that it is an essential part of them, and without it they would either not be Democrats, or they would lack that which would endear them to the Democratic heart.

Few of the minor follies in the history of the Democratic leadership have been more insensate than the present crusade against Sen. MAHONE. It recalls, in spirit and methods, the odious practices of the Southern Congressmen against Northern Republicans in the days before the war.

What is there in Sen. MAHONE'S course or attitude to justify the abuse which has been lavished upon him? Candor compels the answer, Nothing. A little natural irritation is to be expected in men who have lost much by reason of the defection of one who was once their ally. But contrast the intemperate virulence of their treatment of the junior Senator from Virginia with that measured out to DAVID DAVIS by the Representatives. The latter had certainly as just grounds for complaint at the desertion of the Senator from the Republican State of Illinois, as the Democrats have reason for anger at the going over to the opposition of the Senator from the Democratic State of Virginia.

What is the head and front of Sen. MAHONE'S offending? Let us see: Gen. MAHONE fought for the Southern Confederacy for four years with a vigor, and ability, and a success equaled only by that of one other Rebel chief now living, and that is Gen. LONGSTREET. To the soldiership of these two men the Army of Northern Virginia was indebted—more than to any other two subordinates of Gen. LEE for the successes which it gained. This fact is of great value in demonstrating the zeal and single-heartedness with which Gen. MAHONE supported Democratic principles at the time when he was laboring under the delusion that their ascendancy was best for the country, or at least for that section with whose fortunes he was identified. The downfall of the Southern Confederacy doubtless shook his faith in the salutariness of these ideas, but he still continued to give an earnest and loyal support to the party for some years, until a wider experience with the world and a comparison of conditions elsewhere with those obtaining in the South convinced him that the despotic rule of Democracy is fearfully baneful.

He addressed himself to the task of mitigating those evils, so far as his own State was concerned, by building up a party which will temper the absolutism of the Bourbon rule, and prepare the way for something like the political equality and freedom which prevails in more favored parts of the country. This is all. He began his attempt at reform within the ranks of the party; he was careful to say from the first that he did not desire Republicanism, but only an improved form of Democracy, and an amelioration of the manifest political evils from which the State was suffering.

But this reform was the one thing of all others that the Bourbon leaders were most fiercely opposed to. They fought bitterly any suggestion that reform was necessary. But Gen. MAHONE was supported by a large body of the more liberal minded Democrats and the number constantly increased under the foolish tactics of the Bourbons. Gen. MAHONE clung to the idea of reform within the party with astonishing tenacity. He bore with remarkable patience the villification of the leaders who dreaded his rivalry, and it was only through his efforts that the vote of the State was cast for HANCOCK. But, failing to cush him, the leaders formally cut him off from the party. Every one voting for him or supporting him was excommunicated with as decisive anathemas as a Pope of Rome uses in excising a body of heretics.

Sen. MAHONE and his supporters were compelled to accept these conditions. They went into the contest with such an acceptance of the understanding on all sides that they were outside of the pale of the Democratic party. They were successful in carrying the State, and in electing MAHONE to the Senate.

Now the burden of the accusation against MAHONE is that he will not use the power he has gained in despite of the Democracy for the benefit of the Democracy; that he will not turn and kiss the hand that has beaten him with many stripes. If gratitude were to control his actions, he would have infinitely more reason for siding with the Republicans than Democrats, for while the former did not support him in his State campaign, they at least did not shower upon him such unmeasured torrents of abuse as the men did who are now howling "Traitor" at him.

The assaults upon MAHONE in the Senate have been simply disgraceful. They were the acts of a crowd of bullies, attempting by personal abuse and unstinted villification to drive a man into becoming their accomplice Simply because a Senator, sent to Congress to be an Independent does not respond to the crack of the caucus whip, he is set upon by a whole pack of yelpers, who threaten to rend him asunder.

The peculiar folly of this method of procedure is that it can not heal but must intensify the breach between MAHONE and the Democratic party. It calls the attention of the whole country to the utter intolerance of the Democrats to anything that militates against that absolutism which produced the Solid South. It shows up the danger from such a Solid South, and the necessity that all lovers of their country should do all they can to break it up. The tirades which have been lanched against MAHONE will not drive a single adherent away, but they will, on the other hand, encourage other MAHONES to rise up in every State in the South, and bring to a speedy close the reign of Bourbon despotism.

SEND the names of your friends who would like a specimen of the Weekly BLADE.

NEW DEPARTURE IN TEMPERANCE WORK.

Mr. ROBERT GRAHAM, of Manchester, England, has been for some time traveling in the United States and Canada for the purpose of examining into the progress of temperance work here, the different methods used, the working of prohibitory laws, and the management of Inebriate Asylums. He represents a society founded eight years ago, having the Queen for its patron and the Archbishop of Canterbury and York for Presidents. Its object is to remove, or at least diminish, the curse of intemperance, through all honorable methods, and it has enlisted for its members all who are willing to work for this purpose, whether they are total abstainers or not. Indeed, it takes in the moderate drinker as well as the prohibitionist.

In conversation with a representative of the Chicago *Tribune*, Mr. GRAHAM gave the following as the Society's method of work:

"We are distributing large quantities of lesson books in the public schools, temperance tracts, and such publications, making missionary efforts in prisons, work-house, and the like, forming temperance societies of children and adults, promoting coffee-houses and other counter-attractions to the public houses and dram shops, an attempting in every way to form and educate public opinion in regard to the liquor question. Then we are working also in the direction of legislation to diminish the number and improve the character of drinking-places; to secure their closing on Sundays, and the limitation of the hours of sale on week-days; to remove music-houses and dancerooms from public houses; and, finally, to give to local public opinion its due share in conjunction with the existing authorities in granting and refusing licenses and regulating public houses and beer-shops.

He says emphatically that while prohibition may work here it will not in England, and from his visit to the State of Maine, he is satisfied that though it is there successful in the rural districts, it utterly fails in the large Cities. The Society will use every means in its power to forward the temperance movement, but it does not believe in forcing legislation in advance of public opinion, as "a law which is not enforced is worse than no law at all." He appeared to be much interested in the workings of the Inebriate Asylums, of which there are none of a public character in England. Judging from Mr. GRAHAM'S ideas, the methods taken by this Society for promoting Temperance seem to be among the very best that can be employed. Legislation must move with the current of public thought and feeling or it amounts to little, and the object in this case seems to be to form it a right by moral and educational means before attempting to forcibly control the matter.

THE PORTUGUESE MINISTRY.

Perhaps few people are aware of the real cause of the change of Ministry in Portugal recently, and had no thought of connecting it with the Boers and their affairs, and yet indirectly the two were allied and in this way. All of the Transvaal trade has to go through Natal, instead of taking advantage of the natural outlet through Delagoa Bay upon the East Coast of Africa. To use the latter, however, it would be necessary to build a railroad between Lydenburg in the Transvaal and Lourenco Marques on the Bay. This work was planned in 1875 with the consent of the Portuguese Government to which the land on the East side belongs.

The project advanced so far that a loan of £800,000 was obtained from Holland and the materials for building were brought and landed at Laurenco Marques. Then the work came to an end through the annexation of the Transvaal to England, as the English traders at Natal would be injured by its completion.

Lately Great Britain began to see that Delagoa Bay would be exceedingly desirable as a means of access to her African colonies and began negotiations with Portugal to obtain it. Early this month it was reported after a long deliberation by the Cortes that the treaty proposed had been approved. It seems, however, to have been intensely unpopular, as it was this that caused the fall of the Ministry, the successors of which will probably revoke the grant of right of way to England. Even if they do, it is not probable that the railroad will be built, for the treaty of peace between the Boers and Great Britain stipulates that all negotiations between the Transvaal Government and other powers shall proceed through the English authorities and thus will operate against the railway. Meanwhile Transvaal traders chafe considerably at this enforced subjection to those of Natal.

DICKENS satirized the costs of the English Court of Chancery, and, says the London *Telegraph* it still "grinds men's bones to make its bread." ANNE RICHARDSON, a domestic servant, had saved £240, to which her master, Sir GEORGE BALFOUR, added a free gift of £60, lodging the whole with trustees, who were to pay her the interest. After a time, ANNA wanted to go to New Zealand, and desired the possession of her capital. The trustees had no objection, provided they obtained the leave of the Master of the Rolls. For that purpose a friendly suit was instituted, and the leave obtained, but the costs amounted to £216. Thus merely to ask the formal assent of the Court of Chancery to a change of this kind swallowed up more than two-thirds of the sum in question. Lord COLERIDGE, on hearing of the facts, which came incidentally before him a few days ago, aptly said: "It appears as if Chancery, to prevent any one from being hurt, sometimes takes care that nobody should get any good."

HENRY WARD BEECHER is reported to be about to resume work on his "Life of Christ." HENRY WARD has made several attempts of that kind, to his publisher's infinite satisfaction, a satisfaction which each time turned into chagrin.

VIENNA looks out for the health of her people so far as their food is concerned. Careful chemical analyses of articles sold are frequently made, and if adulterated to any injurious extent, thrown out of market.

EXHAUSTED BOOKS.

Book buyers will notice that we have cut out many of the books lately advertised, for the reason that the stock is exhausted. We have many unfilled orders we cannot supply, and trust this notice will be a sufficient reason for the seeming delay to some. Those who have orders in for "Kendall's Horse Book," "Dictionary of Poetical Quotations," "Swiss Family Robinson," 25 cent "Waverly Novels," or "Blessed Bees," will please select some other title for the same price. "The Struggles of Nasby" are nearly gone although we can fill such orders as are likely to come in during the next two weeks.

GERMANY AND RUSSIA.

In thinking of the relations between Germany and Russia and of the possibility of any complications between them leading to a war, it is necessary to remember how large a share Germans have in everything of importance in Russia. The principal officers in the army are Germans, and so also are her highest and most influential civil magnates. What railroads she has are under the control of Germans—in fact, there is nothing in the way of progress that has been done or is to be undertaken but that German intellect has fathered.

That the latter Government has foreseen the possibility and the probability of a war, is evident from the railroad which has been built the whole length of the Russian frontier that is absolutely of no value as a source of revenue, but by which a German army could be moved rapidly from point to point, as demanded, with the utmost dispatch.

Should the Emperor of Germany die, BISMARCK'S schemes would soon include a war with Russia, with the ultimate end of winning her Baltic provinces which are largely peopled by Germans who would not object to the change. Russia, however, will not, if it is possible to avoid it, allow herself to be drawn into such a struggle as that would be until she has had a chance to recuperate from her past expenditures that have put her finances in such disorder, and perfect her railway system, with many other things which need attention and which are necessary in order to form a powerful State such as Russia desires to be.

Meanwhile other nations must watch the conduct of affairs between these two with great interest. Their continued peace, or the inauguration of war, would have a great deal of influence upon the social and political condition of Europe, and affect the trade and commerce of the whole world, either directly or indirectly.

BAD PLUMBING.

The attention of people in New York City has been generally aroused to the matter of bad plumbing there, and a bill to register plumbers, and put an end to carelessness in the work has passed the Senate of the State, and is now before the Assembly, by which it has been referred to the New York and Brooklyn delegations. It is thought that this bill, made law, will largely lower the rate of mortality, which has become so alarming, and seemed to be as great many times in the house of the rich as among the poor. The large numbers who visit New York know to what straits the citizens are often put for a plentiful supply of water. The lack is thought to be in a great measure from leaks due to bad plumbing.

New York is not exceptional in her experience in this matter. Every large City suffers from carelessness and ignorance in the same direction. The business, a most important one in its influence upon the sanitary condition of a City is taken up by novices, and pursued as if they were perfectly accustomed to the work. Bricklayers, house painters, shoemakers and gasfitters all try their hand at plumbing and seem to imagine that no special knowledge is required to do it well. The consequence is a leakage somewhere by which the seeds of disease and death are sown among the occupants of the premises, but no one is held to be to blame. In fact the bad plumbing and poor sewerage have combined to almost convince people that modern conveniences in a house are a nuisance, while the truth is, if these things were done as they should be, there would be no difficulty. Such a law as that now before the New York Legislature should be in operation everywhere where plumbing is done. Plumbers should be required to be registered, and there held answerable for their work.

FIRE DEPARTMENT IN FRANCE.

While Paris is far ahead of Cities in the United States in regard to some of her municipal arrangements, in others she is quite deficient. Her streets are cleaned when necessary, as if by magic. Let there be a snowfall, and thousands of men will be out armed with shovels, etc., and in a twinkling the thorofares are as free from the unwelcome visitant as if it had never come. But the fire service is simply execrable. Hand pumps are used, and they will not throw the water with sufficient force to reach the upper stories of the immense buildings there. Some steam pumps are employed but they are never ready and it takes so long before they can be upon the scene of action as to be often of really little service. When the Magazin du Printemps burned lately it was between two and three hours after the fire broke out before the steam pumps arrived, and then the stream could only be sent into the third story.

It would make the Parisians open their eyes somewhat could they see the celerity with which the firemen in our larger Cities move. Everything is so perfectly adjusted that almost before the echo of the bell which calls them has died away, the engines, hose carts and ladders are in rapid motion, and unless the fire had got under strong headway before discovered, it perishes almost in an instant. The people on both sides of the water could learn something from each other in regard to living.

DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

The reports from the agents for this new recipe book, show enormous sales. It is not singular. It is the newest book of recipes now on the market, and is the work of the most competent man in England for this department of science. It has been carefully edited by a competent American, who adapted it to the wants of the American people, and it comprises all the latest discoveries since the death of the author. In addition to this every recipe in the book has been tested, and nothing will be found in its pages that is not useful and reliable. It is a book that will have a sale of millions, on its merits. We believe there is no book of the kind ever published that contains so much of value, and we know there is none so simply and methodically arranged.

Those out of employment can do no better than to secure an agency for this book, for there is no trouble whatever in selling it.

Full particulars will be sent upon application by the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

OUR cheap books are being rapidly exhausted. Send in your orders at once. We have determined to close out this branch of our business, and there never will be another such an opportunity for cheap books.

NASBY.

Letter to Philadelphia Times.

To torpedo an oil well, or, in oil parlance, to "shoot" one, is the most dangerous and exciting occurrence connected with the oil business. Every well drilled in the oil regions is treated to a dose of nitro-glycerine or dynamite, which is exploded at the bottom of the well to give free vent to the gas and oil in the sand rock and increase the flow of oil. People know but little about shooting a well, and the operation is never destined to become very popular. The person who attempts it carries his life in his hand. The nitro glycerine freezes during the cold weather, and is kept in tin cans containing six quarts, or 20 pounds, each. When a well is to be shot the owner orders a torpedo from the factory. Torpedoes are used varying in size all the way from four to 40 quarts. The torpedo agent brings the stuff to the well in the cans. It will not explode while frozen and must be thawed out. This is done by placing the cans in water and heating the water by steam. The nitroglycerine will thaw at a certain temperature, but often the water becomes too hot, an explosion takes place and lives are lost. Again the force of the steam entering the water may set the cans in motion and a premature explosion occurs from concussion. The torpedo case is made of tin, about three inches wide, and of different lengths. At the lower end is a long tin tube called the anchor. This rests on the bottom of the well and brings the torpedo as far from the bottom as is wished. The case is generally filled with water when about to be loaded, and the nitro glycerine poured into the water. It sinks to the bottom, displacing the water as it does so. This is to prevent an explosion from concussion. The measuring line—always a steel ribbon—is then run and the exact depth of the well ascertained. In the top of the torpedo is an iron disk with a small hole in the center. After filling the case with glycerine an iron rod three inches long, with a percussion cap at the lower end and a broad iron cap at the upper, is inserted in the hole and the torpedo is ready to be lowered. A small pulley is placed over the center of the hole, a hook fastened to the torpedo and it is lowered very carefully until it reaches the bottom. The line is then worked up and down until it becomes unhooked and is drawn out. The torpedo is now ready to be exploded, and the greatest danger is over. To explode it an iron weight is dropped into the hole. This strikes the percussion cup, which sets off the nitro-glycerine. The man drops the weight and gets as far from the well as he can while it is falling. You hear a sharp crack, the rush of air in the hole, then the gas and fluid can be heard; then the column of oil, sprayed and beautiful in the sunlight, rises far above the derrick. The great dangers attending the torpedo business are the many chances of the fluid exploding before it is safely lodged in the bottom of the well. While filling the case while conveying it to the well, by concussion or heat, in lowering it in the well, the terrible effects of an explosion all tend to make it the most dangerous occupation in the world. The torpedo is of course patented. The patent is owned by Roberts, of Titusville who has made an immense fortune from it. He charges three and four times the cost for the torpedos, and as there is no secret as to how they are made, all over the region may be found clandestine factories making the torpedos and selling them for less than Roberts. Of course an infringement of a patent is dangerous business, and the men who engage in it always "shoot" the wells at night, hence they are known as "moonlighters." The are generally do a good trade, and Robert keeps men in different sections, where I thinks a "moonlighter" has a factory, a watch. These men are known as Roberts's spies. Roberts's patent expires in 1883, and he will not be likely to get it renewed.

NATIVE AND FOREIGN.

The Proportion in Each of the States and Territories.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—Bulletin No. 74, just issued from the Census Office gives tables showing the relations of native and foreign born persons in the several States and Territories and in the United States, and tables showing the proportion of foreign born to native in the different sections of the country. The following table gives the substance of the four tabular statements included in the bulletin:

STATES AND TERRITORIES.	Place of Birth.		Per Cent. Born to 1000 Native.	
	Native.	Foreign.	1870	1880
United States	43475306	6677860	168.78	153.50
Alabama	1263121	9673	10.09	7.7
Arizona	24419	16022	150922	65611
Arkansas	722393	10295	16.18	12.6
California	573006	220380	526.81	511.6
Colorado	154804	39780	128.38	350.8
Connecticut	495270	148733	298.13	298.1
Dakota	83387	51793	620.99	621.1
Delaware	187180	9472	78.84	60.6
Dist. Columbia	160529	17115	140.79	105.1
Florida	267059	27287	97.17	87.2
Georgia	1507783	10815	9.49	6.7
Idaho	22529	9982	1103.38	441.1
Illinois	2495177	983295	254.16	253.8
Indiana	1834977	148733	91.22	78.9
Iowa	1863129	261488	200.00	191.8
Kansas	889261	109705	153.14	123.7
Kentucky	1589237	59471	50.41	37.4
Louisiana	885961	54139	92.30	61.1
Maine	590076	58869	84.56	99.7
Maryland	851081	82048	119.50	97.0
Massachusetts	1739019	448203	320.19	330.9
Michigan	1247885	383345	290.57	311.1
Minnesota	518107	257609	575.95	581.7
Mississippi	1124241	9168	13.70	8.1
Missouri	1997501	271249	148.27	107.7
Montana	27642	11345	624.15	410.5
Nebraska	335045	97300	335.31	274.8
Nevada	36623	25542	719.39	700.1
New Hamp	300961	49257	170.27	163.7
New Jersey	908286	287383	293.46	243.6
New Mexico	108498	9939	85.16	91.5
New York	3873372	1211438	359.87	312.8
North Carolina	1390308	39179	28.4	28.1
Ohio	2889104	324748	152.66	110.8
Oregon	144327	39440	149.24	210.9
Pennsylvania	3695878	587533	183.10	159.0
Rhode Island	302508	73360	342.31	361.9
South Carolina	987981	7641	11.88	7.7
Tennessee	1525981	16569	15.50	10.8
Texas	1478098	114516	82.51	77.4
Utah	99974	43832	547.43	439.1
Vermont	310340	40946	166.39	140.5
Virginia	1402138	44697	41.85	31.8
Washington	59239	15861	265.41	267.6
West Virginia	600214	18228	40.22	30.3
Wisconsin	910033	405417	538.3	445.4
Wyoming	14943	5845	636.76	391.1

From the table it will be seen that with three exceptions, viz.: The States of Florida, Louisiana and Texas, the Southern States are practically without any foreign element. In the United States as a whole, there is a relative decrease of the foreign element to the extent of 1.516 on an assumed total native population of 100,000, showing that in the whole country, as well as in a majority of the States, native increase has gained upon foreign immigration.

The increase of the foreign element has been in New England, where the growth has been in the direction of manufactures; in Dakota and Oregon, whose wheat fields have invited settlement, and in Colorado and New Mexico, where an extraordinary development of the mining industry har taken place since 1871.

As large as is in some States the proportion of foreign to native born population, yet in no State does the foreign element equal the native. In those States where the foreign element is large the general causes are apparent. In the Northeastern States the moving cause manufactures of various kinds and the mining of coal and iron. The immigrants are mainly Irish, German, and French Canadian, with some Welsh. In the Northwest agriculture is the principal moving force, and Germans and Scandinavians are the principal nationalities drawn from, while in the extreme Western States and Territories most of the immigration is due to mining, although agriculture and cattle-raising play a very important part.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malarial nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

TOILET ARTICLES.

EDITOR'S CABINET.

AN improved tricycle with a steam motor has been invented by Sir Thomas Parkyns, Bart. The engine is capable of attachment to almost any tricycle, is simple, easy to work, not expensive, not liable to get out of order, and quite safe. The exhaust steam is condensed and used again, there is no noise, and one gallon of water with half a gallon of liquid fuel suffices for a day's run. There is no sign of smoke or steam, and what is of more value still is the fact that the engine can be removed from the tricycle and used for other purposes.

IT is found that sawdust can be converted into a "liquid wood," and afterward into a solid, flexible, and almost indestructible mass, which, when incorporated with animal matter, rolled and dried, can be used for the most delicate impressions, as well as for the formation of solid and durable articles. To accomplish this the method pursued is to immerse the dust of any kind of wood in diluted sulphuric acid, sufficiently strong to effect the fibers, for some days, the finer parts being then passed through a sieve, well stirred, and allowed to settle. The liquid is drained from the sediment and the latter mixed with a proportionate quantity of animal matter, similar to that used for glue; the mass is then rolled, packed in molds, and allowed to dry.

Yes—Coffee Making.

To the Editor of Popular Science:

Is it any man's business if we of the opposite sex (as some man took the pains to say in last week's issue), assert that we know how to make coffee? For we do know how a great deal better than any braggadocia that could have the cheek to write such a piece as we have just read. It is not the recipe that we do not like, but the manner in which he speaks of the opposite sex, as if they or their feelings amounted to nothing whatever. My opinion of him *whoever* he may be, is this: He has entirely too good an opinion of himself. No gentleman would write such a piece, or speak of a *mother* in such a disrespectful way. A person would be led to think he never had a *ma*, as he terms it, or if he had he never respected her, for if he had respected her he would not speak of our mothers in this way: "Her ma was doubtless an excellent woman, according to the [illegible]

YANKEES IN MEXICO.

Mexico seems to be attracting the attention of enterprising Yankees just now as much or more than any other country. There are fine opportunities for making money there in various ways. The mines are rich in gold and silver but they are worked precisely as they were a century ago. No advantage has been taken of modern machinery or modern ways of working. What was good enough for their forefathers is good enough for those indolent Mexicans.

It is the same with their farming, sugar raising, and what few manufactures they have. Everything is conducted in the primitive styles of years ago, leaving all labor-saving machines out in the cold. As a consequence, there are vast resources which are almost entirely undeveloped, and which await energy and enterprise such as the natives have not, but which are possessed by our own people to the fullest extent. It is not strange that an immense trade is foreseen, and that al over the United States are those who are preparing to take advantage of these possibilities. With the building of railroads and the opening up of the interior, the tendency thitherward will be even greater than now, and the time is not far distant when the capitalists of Mexico will be citizens of the United States.

THE HISTORY OF A GREAT CRIME.

"Andersonville," a history of Southern prisons, has enjoyed a sale larger than any book published for years. It was written by a trained journalist who suffered 15 months in the hells devised by the Rebels for the murder of Union soldiers, and is the only accurate and full history of the great crime ever published.

"The book is sold only by subscription, and as large as has been its sale there is very much territory in all the States that has never been canvassed, and those out of employment in such localities can do no better than to engage in its sale. As the subject is of engrossing interest to everybody, the books sells at sight, and agents make large incomes. Correspondence is invited. Full particulars will be sent upon application. Address D. R. LOCKE, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

THE failure of BEECHER'S and TALMAGE'S revivals call attention to a fact that has not escaped the attention of observers of social and religious phenomena. It is not specially creditable to human nature, but it is nevertheless true, that seasons of business depressions are the only ones that favor revivals. All our great panics have been followed by sweeping waves of religious fervor. When men are making money they seem to be very indifferent to spiritual matters, and have a self sufficiency that stands them instead of a trust in God. But when adversity comes and strips them, then they are in a fit frame of mind to listen to the teachings of something beyond this world, and of the good policy of laying up treasures where banks do not burst, and stockholders are not gutted by "inside" rings. The revivalists generally may as well hang their tuneful harps on the willows for the next 10 or 15 years. They may be able to get up a few small local affairs each Midwinter, when things are rather close and biting, but there will be no general religious perturbation until the Winter following the next grand panic.

THE New York Assembly is determined that people shall know one thing, at least, which they are eating. It has passed a bill requiring boarding house keepers, if they propose to use oleomargarine instead of the cow product that is alleged to be put on the table now, to put up a placard in the dining-room announcing their intention. Whether this will have the effect to diminish the trade in that article or not remains to be seen. Foolish as it may seem, people have a strong prejudice in favor of butter, and no matter how closely it may be imitated, they prefer the genuine thing. It is an old fashioned taste which has grown with the growth and strengthened with the strength, and no new product can take the place of the golden rolls made from rich cream.

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

New Bonnets and Ribbons—The Heel Saver and Time Saver Too.

NEW YORK, April 3.

MILLINERY.

Large bonnets are talked about for the season, but small ones are chosen, for American wearers find the subdued shapes most becoming, and the Princess and capote re-appear for conservative women. Hats and small close bonnets are equally in style, while material and colors are according to one's taste. Fancy straws will be chosen for dress, but rough straws are reconciled with the new mode by fronts of colored braid in bright dyes to match the trimming of red or blue. Black crinolines both plain and mixed with fine gold thread or pale straws are among the newer bonnets, and smooth white leghorn has a certain vogue with bright trimmings. A late bonnet in yellow tuscan straw is precisely the shape of an old woman's highcrowned cap, with poke front and small ribbon curtain. The dead-white round hats are wired into shape for bonnets, the back in three close dents lying close to the head as a curtain, the high front allowing the full face trimming which is the feature of this year's bonnets.

With the flaring fronts, the lining enters must be showy, and all materials from velvet to crepe are pressed into use. A white leghorn spring bonnet has the brim lined with smooth black velvet, and a scarlet twist of Surah over the face, the outside has long bows of satin ribbon, shaded from scarlet to brown passing down as strings and held by a bright cluster of large rosebuds with long stems. The little rough straw capotes are easily trimmed at home after the models of the milliners. Wide shaded ribbon is used, of the new soft satin alike on both sides, a six-looped dropping bow on the top has ends carried down for strings, an irregular combination of stemsets roses clusters at the back and a bit of bright satin lining shows over the hair.

The prettiest bonnets for a quiet style of dress are the fancy satin straws in tea, silver gray and mode colors to suit the costume. Delicate pinkish drabs and yellowish, *cafe au lait* shades, or light grays like dead silver, which trim in a refined way with steel laces, are the choice. The trimming for these bonnets is Summer plush of the same shades, with bright contrast of flowers or of softred or pale yellow face trimmings. Pale straw-colored net, in shirrings is seen inside yellow openwork gimp bonnets, for Summer, serving to give the best dull effect. Laces of black silk mixed with silver in steel shadings, are beautifully used to tone down the bright reds in which the season delights.

SILK DEMI-SEASON BONNETS.

Bonnets for immediate wear have shirred or soft crowns of corded silk to suit the dress with border of plush-felt or feathers. Drawn bonnets of black corded silk with pink velvet facing and pink feathers are very stylish for young ladies. An eccentric Paris bonnet very well worn by a stylish girl evidently just over by the last steamer, had a crown of very fine full shirrings drawn on rattans in dark red silk, the front of peacock blue plush, spangled with red, and ostrich tufts at the side of very small feathers, shading from red to maroon. The tips worn this year are very small, but in clusters suit the close shapes admirably. Hats of breast plumage in delicate shaded colors, like salmon steeped to soft brown, are elegant choice for early Spring, and are not complete without two or three long curling plumes on the brim much curled at the ends.

All sorts of

COLLARETTES

are part of the new costumes for house or out of doors. Plush collars in the square boys' shape come in rich colors, dark reds and purples, olive, bronze and the deep Gainsborough blue, lined with satin of contrasting tint, edged with deep trimming of lace, and tied with a pair of ribbons, but not with a wide, with long ends. One in deep spencer blue, lined with salmon pink, frilled with black lace or white worked in gold and pink with a bow of blue velvet lined in pink is quite in the present taste. Plaid silk handkerchiefs are cut in two, cornerwise, and trimmed with white lace for brightening dark dresses. A useful bit of finery is a wide collar of black silk lined with gold or bright red, gathered on a hand inside to form both a standing and flat cuff, with a knot in front fringed with steel and gold. For evening, the collarettes are of silk gauze or India muslin, drawn in fine puffs and trimmed with lace. Pretty collars and cuffs for outdoor wear are of satin drawn in seven puffs and edged with feathers, the cuffs being deep enough to cover the cuff of the suit with which it is worn.

Primroses are a favorite flower for trimming bonnets, clusters in delicate varied tints excellently relieving plain tinted Surah and satin. All flowers which have different shades are the fashion, like the primroses in their tender lilac, yellow and pinkish tinges, Chinese primroses which show pink, maroon and half purple in a single cluster and small ball flowers. The newest specimens from the hot house, brought forward for Spring are copied in the new flower sets.

Ribbons and soft silks striped across the width will be used for stylishly plain bonnets, a long drooping spray of red bagonia leaves or a bit of feather in one color being all that taste will bear with these showy ribbons. Ties of soft striped silk in shades thread striped or bayadere are simply hemmed on the sides and worn a quarter of a yard wide and three-quarters long. Three yards and a half of ribbon are used to make the treble bows for the top of bonnets and strings. Silk pompons are seen again on hats and bonnets, but they are very small and unostentative, and in delicate colors, brightened with one of scarlet or peacock blue, or deep purplish maroon.

The soft wool crapes and tissues are used with satin merveilleux, which is the very fine twilled satin with little nap, and with glossy silks of the same hue. These wools wrought with fine gold thread and soft color so blended as to be of indistinguishable pattern are very effective in millinery.

THE NEWEST SLEEVES

have flashes at shoulder and elbow, filled with bright puffs of soft satin in different color from the dress, a revival of ancient fashion, which is one among many historic styles creeping into general wear. A stylish sleeve is full at the shoulder and is drawn into four fine puffs round the arm, each above and below the elbow, finishing plainly without a cuff at the wrist. This is a variation of the mutton leg sleeve which shows a neat wrist and figure to advantage and is one of the old-fashioned forms we are glad to see again. The sleeve is small as at present worn but is full enough at top to set off the trim taper of the wrist. All girls not of a slender make need to beware of "stylish" fashions which require fulness at shoulder and hips. Marguerite bodices and full petticoats like those in pictures of Faust or the high-shouldered armor puffs give too much breadth of figure to be at all tolerable.

The lady who wishes to know whether to dress her boy of three years in skirts or short trousers, should adopt the kilt skirts by all means. The established dress for little boys is the kilt till they are seven, unless very well grown, and then knee trousers till they are 12. This is the rule given by the best boys' tailors. The kilts are more easily kept in order for young children than trousers which need frequent mending.

HEEL SAVERS.

A contrivance for which mothers will bless the inventor, is a new heel protector, to save stockings from early holes. For a cap of russet lambskin or calf which fits under the heel, and is held in place by an elastic strip over the instep. This is one of the improvements which are of real value, and will save countless pairs of small stockings and countless hours of mothers' time. It is one of those veritable Yankee notions for which we feel like blessing the entire Yankee Nation, and one of which in my heart I am glad both for my own sake and that of other women. Thawy Spring weather is hardest of all on stockings, which the slipping of the heel in rubber boots wears out faster than playing marbles wears out the knees of trousers. Every week the heels of my boy's handknit stockings were getting holes, and I took to re-knitting as faster than darning, till kind fate happened to light on these novelties in a shop window. I cannot say what would buy the pair in use if no other was to be had in its stead. I mention this new contrivance with enthusiasm, knowing how much labor it will save weary women are in families where the men and boys wear "stylish" socks. The heels are two sizes, one for children, one for larger wearers, and they are made of soft strong leather, and the seams pressed so as not to be felt. I only wish they had been invented some 20 years ago and saved one pair of dear eyes I know of, which are now like many another, aked—literally dim with darning. The cost of the trifle is 25 cents, and I can't help feeling that the inventor has done more by it to advance the welfare of women in this country than if he had founded a college for their higher education. It is an improvement upon the idea not uncommon in the country, of basting a piece of buckskin or other soft dressed leather over the heels of socks to save wear, and ripping them off when the hose were washed.

A correspondent asks for a good skirt-supporter, and inquires about the merits of several well known kinds, which are indifferent good, but all have one fault, that they have a double thickness of firm twill and whalebones directly over the lower part of the spine. This is one great nerve center, perhaps the most sensitive in a woman's frame, where heat and weight tell on the vigor of the whole system, and in cases of derangement, produce intolerable suffering at times. The best kind of a skirt supporter can be made of a common corset, cut off at the waist, the end of the steel busk filed round not to cut the cloth, the edges bound, and short straps of webbing sewed to the waist, at the ends of which are stout safety pins with a bar across so that they can be sewed to the strap, and catch the finding of skirts like a toothed buckle. This is always convenient, as the large pins, which are made for the purpose, hold three skirts at a time with ease, and there is no sewing, or sewing of extra straps to the clothing. Petticoats are now made without any tops, that is, they come no higher than the end of the hips, and these are attached to skeleton straps as described, preventing all fullness and weight about the waist, the underflannel affording due warmth. White yokes are woven of web-bing to fasten to the top of skirts, to save sewing, which is desirable where every stitch counts and the woven yokes have the advantage of not shrinking when washed.

SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Scenes in the Senate This Week—The Trouble With the New York Collectorship—A Member of the Cabinet Bumptious.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 1, 1881.

The present week has been full of interesting events, the dullness of the Senate being broken on Monday by Sen. Mahone's reply to his political assailants, followed by a number of lively speeches flavored with personal and political spice, which has kept the Senate galleries crowded to suffocation.

This second speech of the Virginia Senator was not equal in interest to his maiden effort. It was read from the manuscript, and did not thoroughly hold the attention of the crowd. His attempt to vindicate his course on the financial affairs of Virginia could not be acceptable to Republicans, and was relished still less by the Democrats. But he was very successful, and always worked up the crowd when he turned on his persecutors and brought under review the general repudiation record of the Southern Democracy. He was heard to the end without the usual interruptions, but after taking his seat it became evident that he had called out a fire from all along the line. Some of these speeches were not worthy of much notice, being in the usual strain of Bourbon eloquence. Among the speech of Sen. Brown, of Georgia, attracted most attention, and showed him to be a man of real ability, such as is likely to make him a Senatorial leader. After the war he was a Republican, and like Stephens, went in for pacification and restoration, but of course he found that road too hard to travel. His views are, however, somewhat more liberal than those of the great body of Bourbon leaders.

One of the speeches was made by Jonas, of Louisiana, who is not a very brilliant specimen, and who was so imprudent as to refer to the catastrophe brought on the Senate and the party by the action of certain Democrats who had refused to sanction the expulsion of Sen. Kellogg, thus depriving the Senate of a political majority. This, at a late hour in the afternoon, brought Sen. Kellogg to his feet, who spoke with a freedom and eloquence in his own vindication and in denouncing the frauds and usurpations of the Bourbon Democracy, that gave him new claims to the attention of the country. His speech has been the sensation of the week, and is talked of in all political circles as the annihilation of his colleague.

After the speech on the financial doings of the Democrats, Jones was moved to make some reply and asserted that the statements of his colleague were disproved by the testimony of the investigation that followed. This appeared to be exactly what Mr. Kellogg needed to bring out the full power of his invective. He sneered at the statements made as "glittering" and went on to expose to the facts. He showed from official records that during his term as Governor the debt of the State had been refunded, the public credit improved and the taxation diminished; that money which had been brought into the Treasury, and was there when left to meet the obligations of the State, had been seized by the Democratic leaders and appropriated to their own use; that corruption reigned in the State and hence it was that her obligations were repudiated, not from any want of ability to pay, but because the money of the people had been recklessly squandered. He challenged denial and passed to give the necessary opportunity, but no one was anxious to encounter him. Turning from the finances to the management of the canvass he told his colleague that he was never elected to the Senate, that several of the men who voted for him and on whose votes his election depended were not rightful members of the legislature, but had been returned by the grossest frauds. Coming down to particulars, he asked his colleague how many Republican votes were cast in Ouachita Parish. Mr. Jonas replied "as many as there were Republicans in the parish." Yes, said Mr. Kellogg, smarmingly. We got just one vote—one vote in a Parish which I carried by nearly a thousand majority. He also startled the Senate by quoting Democratic authority to show that the Packard Government was destroyed in '77 by money furnished by the Louisiana State Lottery, and that Gen. Beauregard and Jubal Early had manipulated the operation. Nothing so spicy as this speech has recently come from the Senate. Mr. Kellogg is thoroly posted on the Louisiana muddle and challenged the re-opening of that prolific subject.

Outside of the Senate the sensational reports in regard to New York, and indicating that the distinguished New York Senator and the President are about to lock horns over the nomination of Judge Robertson as Collector, are receiving a large need of attention and it has become clear that the course of the new President has ceased "to run smooth." There is a wide division among Republicans as to the propriety of this nomination. Some there are who regard the New York Senator as arrogant and domineering and declare that the President was right in not consulting him or respecting his wishes. On the other hand there are those who think that such a contest should have been avoided and that one of the great mistakes of Mr. Hayes should not have been so lightly repeated.

The matter has been made worse by the manner in which the action of the President is defended. For instance, Mr. Smalley, the able correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, who is understood to hold close relations with the President, in writing to his paper says:

"Did any one suppose the administration idiotic enough to put there (in the Custom House) one of the Old? Self-preservation is the first law of nature and no administration can be expected to put a sharp knife in the hands of a man who has taken a vow to cut its throat at the end of its first term."

It is to be hoped that President Garfield is here very grossly misrepresented. If this office or any other is to be used to protect a second term the people will be greatly disappointed in their President. Certainly no such contest has been foreshadowed by the unpretending and simple career of Gen. Garfield in the form of the Nation—and I, for one, shall believe that, if this great officer is to be used to secure the President a second term or to produce discord in the politics of New York, the work has not been done by the President, but by some one near him who is less careful and conscientious.

Yet this does not appear to be the only infelicity on the hands of the new President. The nomination of Chandler to the Solicitorship of the law department has displeased McVeagh. Chandler is a robust Republican, who was always ready to attempt on the administration of Pres. Hayes on account of the Southern policy, and Mr. McVeagh chooses to take offense at his nomination and it is current that he will resign if it is confirmed.

But who is to be confirmed and who is not is a matter in the dim future. The Senate is in tie, and the fight over the appointment of its officers continues. The main there is to be a determined effort to defeat the New York Collector; and what combination will be made or who will be sacrificed in securing that object, nobody can tell. It may all end in the breaking up of the Cabinet and an entire new deal. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," and the Presidential crown seems to be no exception to the rule. But believing in the justice and magnanimity of the President, we do not give up the expectation that he will be able to restore peace to his political family and preserve the integrity of the Republican party.

BUCKEYE.

In Russian Poland the peasants refuse to swear allegiance in United Greek churches. They demand to be sworn before Catholic priests, and have driven away Greek priests. The Governor of the Province declares they must take oath in Russian churches.

THE SENATE.

Heavy Firing all Along the Line.

Sen. Logan Replies Sharply to an Insinuation as to His Loyalty.

Angry Renconter Between Sens. Mahone and Hill.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—In the Senate, yesterday, Sen. Hill, continuing his speech on the so-called coalition, said: "Every movement that came from the South in favor of burying the issues of the war, in favor of forgetting the past sins of the war, in favor of hiding from view the wrongs of the war, was met by the Republican party with a slap in the face.

Hawley—"Does the gentleman really believe this?"

Hill—"Certainly. I have no doubt of it."

Hawley—"That is astounding."

Hill—"I don't believe the people North believe it, but I say every movement that comes from the South in favor of burying the issues of the war is met by a demand from the Republican party that the people of the South must evidence their faith by joining the Republican party, and you allow no man to be patriotic at the South unless he accompanies his profession of patriotic sentiments with a hegira over to the Republican party." He warned the Republican party that coalition over which it was now rejoicing, was going to do more to set back the real liberal movement then anything else could do. A party could not be organized to control the South which insisted in misrepresenting everything in the South, while the South had abandoned Bourbonism, (if by bourbonism was meant the right of secession and belief in slavery). She would not embrace political blacklegism. She was not to be fought by coalition; she could not be purchased by patronage; she could not be won by slanders; she could not be won by calumnies.

He continued at some length to assert that the South had at heart an honest count and a fair vote as much as the North; that the people had acquiesced in and accepted the constitutional amendments, and that evils that had visited that section during the period following the war were attributed to the carpet bag rule of the Republican party.

Sen. Hoar took the floor in reply to Sen. Hill. He denied the statements made by that gentleman. The negro South was not allowed a free ballot and an honest count. The testimony of books and documents in possession of the Senate could not be pushed away by a mere assertion of the Senator, however confidently made. Had there ever been a massacre at Coushatta? Had a man ever been murdered at Colfax? Were Twitchell's arms on his body now? Were the Chisholm murderers convicted?

The Senator from Georgia rose to answer the charges made on the Republican side of the chambers that there was no free ballot in the South. Let him give his opinion in regard to the evidence reported to the Senate and to the House of Representatives. The speech of the gentleman was in substance the most emphatic confession of the wisdom of the Republican party for the last 15 years. Every one of the great measures which had separated the two parties during that period having been alluded to by that gentleman and only to confess how utterly and thoroughly he and those who acted with him were mistaken. The same fierceness of attack which the gentleman to-day made upon the motives of the Republican party had been heard ever since the birth of that party, only to be followed by a confession from the same lips that the Republican party had been right, and that what it had done would be accepted not only as a necessity, but as a benefit. The gentleman had attacked the coalition. If the men who had planted themselves in resistance to every step taken for the purpose of benefiting the colored race might bind together to keep their power, should not those who differed from them unite to overthrow it? He did not now, he stated, desire to enter upon a discussion of the issues which had been brought up by the Senator from Georgia, but he challenged that gentleman, who claimed the evils in the South were attributable to the Republican party, to point out a single great measure for the benefit of the colored man where the Republican party had not been in the right and the party with which he was associated in the wrong.

Sen. Hill said he had heard exactly the speech he had expected, but he had too much respect for the Senator and himself to characterize it as it ought to be characterized. He envied no man his nature, his position, his prospects in this life or the next, who could deliberately get up in a council like this and take pleasure in rehearsing charges against his fellow citizens in a section of the country. Was it manly, fair and patriotic? Would it not be just as manly to make an issue on the Constitution itself and on its framers?

Sen. Hoar again challenged Sen. Hill to state upon what important measures in regard to the South the Republican party had not been in the right, and upon Sen. Hill replying "the reconstruction measures," declared the so-called carpet bag governments had been necessitated by laws enacted in many Southern States, practically re-establishing slavery.

In the midst of the controversy, which was kept up at some length, Sen. Logan entered upon the discussion, being induced to do so by a remark of Sen. Hill's to the effect that the Republicans would not let the war rest in peace.

"We are told time and time again," he said, "by Senators from that side that the war is past, and they do not want to allude to it, yet every time an opportunity is offered the Senator digs up every question growing out of the war. You sir, and every other man, that joined in the rebellion against this Government, is responsible for every wrong complained of."

Sen. Hill: "I happen not to be as responsible as you. When he was standing advocating the policy for the Democratic party, which encouraged them to resist, I was manfully breasting the storm, and will tell the Senator what is a historical fact, that I was met on the stump in Georgia with the argument that he and such as he would sustain the South if it did secede." [Applause in the galleries.]

Sen. Logan—"Any man that insinuates that I sympathized with it at that time, insinuates what is false."

Sen. Hill—"I have no doubt of it. I did not charge it. The Senator will understand I do not endorse what was said of him, but when he rises and charges that I and those with whom I was associated are responsible for all the wrongs to the Southern States, I then remind aim of the attitude of himself and myself when the thing was flagrant. I did not charge the Senator intended to sympathize with Secession by no means, I am simply stating a historical fact."

Sen. Logan—"I desire right here to settle this question. I do not intend an insinuation of this kind shall be cast at me when it is false. It has been done often enough. Sitting right in this chamber there is a Senator who knows this insinuation is false. He has the right to know it. I have never called upon him to state his knowledge, because I am here to protect myself, but I say these insinuations in this direction have got to stop, for they are not true."

Sen. Hill—"I accept the gentleman's statement that they are not true, but if the Senator expects to stop me from reciting historical facts, he is mistaken. His speech was as unnecessary as out of place."

The controversy was then resumed between Sens. Hoar and Hill, the former challenging the latter to advance any proof sustaining his charge that the Republican party in the South was not a friend of colored men and the latter contending that the evils in the South had been brought about by carpet baggerism. In concluding his speech, Sen. Hill again alluded to the Crittenden letter, declaring he was still of the opinion it would be for the best interests of the country to have both party organizations abandoned. As long as parties which lived on dead issues existed, evils would continue. But while the parties continued he could not affiliate with a party which lost no opportunity to malign his people.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—At the conclusion of Sen. Hampton's speech in the Senate yesterday a motion to go into executive session was lost and then Sen. Brown, regretting that Mahone's speech had not been printed in the Record proceeded to reply to some portions of it. One of the points dwelt on by the gentleman with the greatest satisfaction was that dissecting his (Brown's) record. The gentleman had seen proper to bring that record before the country and had grossly misrepresented it. The gentleman had charged him with inconsistency. He admitted that the position which he occupied upon certain questions was not the position he had occupied at the beginning of the war, known as the war of the rebellion. He has gone into the contest to maintain slavery and state sovereignty. He had sincerely believed he was right in both. The war, however, had settled both questions. Slavery had been abolished, and he was content it was abolished. To this extent he might be said to be inconsistent. The gentleman had advised him to readjust his record. He would be unable to readjust himself so as to take the position which that gentleman occupied today before the Senate and country.

He proceeded to answer the charges made against him yesterday by Mahone. That Senator had said that he (Brown) had had an ambition for the presidency of the Confederate States. He says the statement was very wide of the fact. He had positively refused to permit his name to be used for any Confederate position. The gentleman has charged him with holding the militia of Georgia from the Confederate cause. Then again the gentleman had been misinformed about the facts. He had never withdrawn with his militia from the Confederate service. That charge of the Senator's fell to the ground as unjust as untrue. The Senator had denied that there had been any bargain. He said the air was full of rumors of that character. No gentleman who walked the streets of Washington and read the newspapers of the Union this morning could doubt that the statement was correct. Not only was the air full of rumor, it was on every tongue that there was contract of that sort. He did not charge that there was a bargain, it is true, but proceeded to make a resume of the facts which led to that conclusion. It was a peculiar coincidence that the Senator from Virginia who, up to a late period, had always been a Democrat should vote with the Republicans on the reorganization of every committee and that in a very short time afterward the Republicans should meet in caucus and nominate his intimate friends, Gorham, who had bolted the party and been read out of it, and Riddleberger, who had always been a Democrat.

It might have been no bargain; it might not even have been an understanding, but he would call it a peculiar coincidence. If there was a bargain the Democrats would not be parties to it. If it had been carried out on one side they would not help to deliver the goods. The Republicans had won the elephant in the case and were not in very good condition to get rid of him. If they did not stand by his friends he might turn and read every Chairman of theirs. [Laughter.] He also likened the Republicans to the astronomer who fell into a state of great excitement because he discovered an elephant in the moon only to find there was a mouse between the lenses of his instrument. Possibly his Republican friends had not caught the elephant they thought they had, but possibly it might turn out to be the diminutive form of a little mouse.

In conclusion he asserted it to be his duty to stay here and prevent the consummation of what the public thought to be a bargain.

Several dilatory motions were then made and voted down, Sen. Beck calling attention to the grave alarm existing everywhere as to the spread of the repudiation doctrine in the Republican party. He would therefore move to refer the resolution to the Committee on Epidemic Diseases. [Laughter.] Ruled out of order.

A long and spirited political discussion followed, participated in by Messrs Brown, Beck, Dawes, Jonas and Kellogg. At the conclusion of Sen. Kellogg's speech Sen. Dawes, trusting his Democratic friends would dispose of the question to-morrow, moved to adjourn; agreed to, and the Senate adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Sen. Dawes called up the pending business, the resolution for the election of officers of the Senate.

Sen. Cameron (Pennsylvania) said the present issue was too plain to be misunderstood. The Republican side said the majority had the right to decide who should be officers of the Senate. Its opponents said the minority had that right. He had said a few days ago that it seemed to be a question of endurance. The general doctrine that the majority was entitled to rule was not called in question. The minority simply said they would resist the election of officers by dilatory motions and prolonged speeches. His answer was that the Republicans could not abandon the right of the majority to rule, because the minority made it a question of endurance. The majority could endure it as long as the minority. The contest was not merely to secure officers. There was something above that, something the importance of which had not received attention. It was the coming political contest in Virginia. The Senator from Virginia (Mahone) had terrified the old Democrats of the South; they had appealed to Southern Democrats to corer the Senator from Virginia with opprobrium, so that his followers at home would not dare to support him. He had made political slavery impossible in Virginia, he had championed the cause of free elections and he had the sympathy of the Republican party in that good work. All Virginia would see that the North fraternized with all ex-Confederates who were known by their acts as well as their words to be in favor of an honest ballot and a fair count. The Republican party gave its vote for Riddleberger as an earnest that it was not sectional, and whoever was right was its friend. This, and this only, was the bargain that it had to offer its Southern friends who would come out and grow with the national growth. If Virginia took her stand on the platform of honest ballot, the Solid South was a thing of the past.

Sens. Maxey and Dawes had a spirited debate over the Louisiana frauds.

Sen. Jones (Fla.), denied, in a short speech, the statement made by Sen. Mahone, that Florida had repudiated its honest debts, after which a discussion arose between Sens. Kellogg and Jonas regarding the debt of Louisiana.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—The resolution for the election of Senate officers was laid before the Senate as unfinished business. A motion to go into executive session, made by Sen. Pendleton, was defeated; yeas 22, nays 26.

Sen. Lamar made a long harangue abusive of the Republicans and their policy, and was sharply responded to by Sen. Hoar.

After the usual amount of general squabbling, Sen. Voorhees sent to the clerk's desk and had read an article from the Philadelphia Telegraph about Sen. Mahone.

At this point in the proceedings, when the discussion had lost all its life and fire, when the audience in the galleries had become less numerous, and when all were looking forward to an immediate adjournment, the most exciting scene of the day took place. Sen. Mahone rising unexpectedly said: "I rise to ascertain whether I correctly understand the Senator from Illinois (meaning Indiana and Sen. Voorhees) as saying the article which he had read from the Philadelphia paper (Evening Telegraph) was his speech. In that article I am referred to as a 'renegade Democrat,' further on as a 'repudiationist,' and further on as having entered into a bargain with the Republican Senators in regard to the organization of the Senate.' If I have recited correctly what is stated in that article, I ask the Senator whether that is his speech (applause) and I pause for a reply.

Sen. Voorhees, who had in the meantime moved to the Republican side of the Chamber and taken a chair at a very short distance from Sen Mahone, replied in a courteous but resolute manner. He said: "I sent to the Clerk's desk an article from a leading Republican newspaper, edited by allies of the Senator from Virginia. Soon after the Senator from Massachusetts (Hoar) came to me in those kindly relations which we have ever borne to each other, and asked me to soften that article by disclaiming it in my speech. I did so in response to that suggestion. If the Senator from Virginia expects anything further than that from me he is mistaken. He is entirely mistaken. He will have to deal with the Republican editor of that paper, and, when he settles with him, if he has anything further to settle with me, he will not only find me here, but find me willing to respond. I do not mean that in any offensive sense whatever, but in a sense of absolute justice."

Sen. Mahone rose to respond, but gave way to Mitchell (Pa.,) who said the paper in question ("Evening Telegraph"), if it were a Republican paper, was a Republican paper with Democratic tendencies, and its tendencies were more frequently Democratic than Republican.

Sen. Hoar volunteered an explanation that of his own motion, and without a suggestion from anybody, he had taken the liberty to go to the Senator from Indiana, and say to him that, while it was no affair of his (Hoar,) the article seems to contain a personality in regard to the Senator from Virginia and he had asked him to consider whether he had designed to adopt that article as part of his speech. The Senator from Indiana had, with great promptness, as soon as he could get the floor, risen and said that the fact had been called to his attention that the article contained a personality, and that personality he desired to withdraw.

Sen. Voorhees (indignantly) "And then the Senator from Virginia rises here to require me to make a concession beyond that."

Sen. Hoar, (in a conciliatory tone), "I do not think the gentleman from Virginia heard the statement which the gentleman from Indiana made."

Sen. Mahone, (declining to take advantage of Sen. Hoar's suggestion), said: "Mr. President, this is a very simple question. I stated the case to this Senate and stated it I think, clearly. I stated the Senator from Illinois, (meaning Indiana) had read to this House an article from a newspaper, in which different references to myself were made, the Senator having stated that was part of his speech. Now what I have arisen for (notwithstanding what the Senator has said to my friend from Massachusetts,) is to ask the Senator from Indiana whether or not these personal references to myself were of his own accord, and that (speaking imperatively) is the question that I ask the Senator now. The Senator takes the liberty of referring me to a newspaper man for settlement. I shall select my own course in this matter."

Sen. Voorhees (defiantly,) "Select me whenever you please."

Sen. Mahone, (resolutely,) "I select you now."

Sen. Voorhees (contemptuously)—"Well, select me now."

Sen. Mahone (persisting in his point)—"I have called upon you in this House to say whether or not ——"

Before he had time to finish the sentence Sen. Voorhees, anticipating it, and, throwing to the self-restraint which he had observed to this time, said (passionately): "Then I endorse every single word which was said in that article ——"

Sen. Mahone (breaking in)—"Then I say the references which you make to me are such as no honorable or brave man would make, and I denounce you as such here." [The reporter gives the sentence as uttered.]

Sen. Voorhees—"That is a bare question of here and hereafter."

Sen. Mahone—"The 'hereafter' will come as soon as you want it to."

Sen. Voorhees—"I will know exactly how to meet it. I endorse every word said in that article. I endorse the term 'renegade Democrat.' I endorse everything else in it that may be construed to reflect on the course of the Senator from Virginia, and without his taking time to put words upon me he can seek his redress. There is no use in making any mistake about this matter at all. I heard the Senator from Virginia stand here and shout out 'this thing had to stop.' Suppose it don't? Suppose it don't? I know it won't be by your dictation. That is cheap, very cheap," [alluding to Sen. Mahone's expression.]

Sen. Mahone—"It is very cheap, Mr. President, to deal in such bravado as the gentleman from from Illinois (meaning Indiana) does."

Sen. Voorhees, who was walking over to his own chair when Sen. Mahone's last remark was made, turned round and said: "The gentleman alludes to me as the Senator from Illinois. I suppose he will take no exception, therefore, if I allude to him as the Senator from Vermont."

Sen. Mahone [continuing and completing his sentence.] "But, when the gentleman says he endorses the sentiments of that newspaper article, I undertake to characterize him here as such that no brave or honorable man would make in this chamber." [The reporter gives this sentence also as delivered.] "Now let him take that with him and wear it."

Some Democratic Senators here suggested to Voorhees to say no more, but not heeding the advice Voorhees retorted in a somewhat oracular manner: "The question about taking and wearing a thing depends a good deal upon 'here' and 'hereafter.'"

This ended the controversy in the Senate Chamber and on motion of Dawes the Senate adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The principal events of to-day's session were a speech by Sen. Johnson, of Virginia, denouncing Riddleberger as a Republicanist.

There was a little tilt between Sens. Johnson and Dawes over the use of tissue ballots in Virginia.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The proceedings to day were devoid of interest. They were simply talk and dilatory motions, to put in the time

CREMATION

Becoming Popular—LeMoyne Furnace to be Enlarged.

PITTSBURG, April 4.—There is such a boom in favor of cremation that the LeMoyne furnace, at Washington, Pa., is to be enlarged and a new retort put in. A letter has been received by the trustees inquiring the best shapes and sizes to make urns or vases for holding the ashes of those incinerated. A New England stoneware manufacturing company makes the inquiry. They think cremation has grown so that they will be warranted in manufacturing that class of goods as a specialty. St. Louis, it is said, will furnish the next subject, it being the body of a wealthy lady who died a few days ago. Her name has not transpired. A monument is to be erected near the crematory to the memory of Dr. Julius LeMoyne, the father of cremation in this country. A Pittsburg gentleman is at the head of this movement.

Another Faster Appears.

CHICAGO, April 4.—Mr. John Griscom, of New York City, who proposes to enter upon a fast of 50 days here on or about May 1, is at present in the City. He is a man about 38 years of age, tall, well knit and handsome. He has ruddy cheeks, gray eyes, dark hair and a light mustache and imperial. In his conversation he is calm, clear and intelligent. The fast is under the supervision of the Rush Medical College, but he will bear all the expenses himself. He has some novel theories of the relation of mind to matter, which he proposes to test in this matter. The fast will probably occur at the Palmer House.

Great Trial

Dr. Sherman's Hernia Case in Court.

The trial and acquittal of Dr. J. A. Sherman, of New York, has attracted much attention this week. The facts seem to be that Dr. Sherman was solicited by a number of citizens, sufferers from rupture, to make a professional visit to this city. He acceded to their request and had been only three days established in his office, No. 43 Hills street, when he was arrested on a charge of "circulating obscene prints or pictures." Dr. Sherman finds it absolutely necessary, as an aid to successful treatment, to use anatomical representations of some of the different classes of cases that he treats. With his "Practice on Hernia" he has a supplement containing photographic likenesses of a large number of very severe but actual cases he has treated and cured, showing the ailment as it was, then as appeared when improved under his treatment, and, lastly, showing a complete cure—the object of these being the benefit of the afflicted, of course, but these pictures were gotten up for any other purpose except a necessarily useful and emminently legitimate one was emphatically denied. Inspector Byrnes sent to himself certified, went to the office and bought a book and supplement for ten cents, under the pretence that he had a child ruptured, and then brought a warrant and privately supplied him with the same books, walked into the Doctor's office and made the arrest.

At the trial one Sam Wilson swore that he went to General Butler's office to inquire if it was legal for him to carry the books around with him in his pocket, he having also obtained them by going to the office and telling the Doctor that he, too, was ruptured.

The case was on for trial before Judge Putnam, of the Superior court Wednesday and Thursday. The only witnesses the State had to rely on were Wilson and the two detectives. District Attorney Stevens for the State, Charles J. Brooks for defendant. For Dr. Sherman there were a number of respectable witnesses in Court ready to testify, some of whom volunteered to come, and did come, from New York. Among the number may be specially named A. F. Dyer of Charlestown, a railway employe, now being rapidly cured by the Doctor's process—Alvah Sherman of South Boston, who, two years since, procuring one of the above books, went to the Doctor's office in New York, and is now completely cured. Other witnesses there were who had been radically cured or are now under treatment, and remaining. Besides Dr. Sherman himself and his colored man were further observed among witnesses for the defence Dr. A. F. Hayes, Lawrence, surgeon, and Dr. H. Chase, the latter gentleman testified most emphatically that, so far from being improper, indecent or immoral in question, they were quite the reverse; that hernia could not be intelligently described nor properly shown by any possible other method, and, if successfully treated without making and using such representations as were here made use of and shown; that, in fact, it was surgical necessity. Judge Putnam, in his charge to the jury, showed clearly that under the statutes no offence whatever had been committed. The jury agreed with him, and returned a verdict of not guilty. The verdict was received in the crowded court room with evident satisfaction, the audience making such demonstration of applause as to render it necessary for the officers to interfere to preserve order. Hereafter the Doctor will probably be allowed to practice his profession in peace—Boston Transcript.

The arrest of Dr. Sherman looks more like a prejudicial persecution than anything else. His book clearly gives evidence of his skill and success in a branch of art of the greatest importance to mankind. We recommend all persons who are ruptured to consult Dr. Sherman at once if they hope ever again to enjoy the comforts of a sound body.

His book is mailed for 10 cents. It is worthy the attention of the afflicted who want indisputable evidence of the true system of cure.

Dr. Sherman is at his New York office, No. 251 Broadway, Monday, Tuesday and Saturday, and at his Boston office, No. 4 Milk street, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week.

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The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of March, 1881:

Six per cent. bonds	$100,378,500
Five per cent. bonds	403,000,800
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,917,850
Refunding certificates	775,950
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total coin bonds	$1,668,317,250
Matured debt	$6,093,465
Legal tenders	346,741,051
Certificates of deposit	8,830,000
Fractional currency	7,131,978
Gold and silver certificates	56,850,700
Total without interest	$ 417,048,359
Total debt	2,085,440,055
Total interest	$ 18,138,930
Total cash in Treasury	230,814,692
Debt, less cash in Treasury	1,873,768,593
Decrease during March	6,194,819
Decrease since June 30, 1880	68,408,701
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$2,140,893
Debt on which interest has ceased	6,093,465
Interest thereon	744,877
Gold and silver certificates	56,850,700
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	6,805,000
Cash balance available April 1, '81

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Troubles.

VI.

"We bear it calmly though a ponderous woe,
And only adore the hand that gives the blow."

That is our happy case. A "ponderous woe" came down upon us last week in the shape of an angry letter from an angry woman who thought us cruel and unfeeling to put all the blame for unhappy homes upon the wearied, heart-sick and neglected wives. We bore it calmly in that the future will absolve us from her charge, and she will be ready to acknowledge herself mistaken. The "hand that gave the blow" we can still in fancy grasp with undiminished fervor because she has shown us conclusively that our words have struck home to some hearts, and may perhaps do good.

We must confess to a little disappointment though, after six months of such close companionship as ours has been that *all* of our HOUSEHOLD could not believe that our object was, not to find fault, but simply to set the wives and mothers in unhappy homes, thinking that they may make sure *theirs* is not the fault, or if it is to try to find the remedy, that so

"Domestic Happiness, thou only bliss
Of Paradise that has survived the fall"

may come back again and flood a darkened house with sunshine. Because women are the greatest sufferers when things do not move harmoniously, because so much of life for them is bounded by the home walls, because the agony of the effort to keep the skeleton shut away is much keener for them through the lack of outside interests, is why we have spoken first to them, and with all the earnestness which a heart full of sympathy prompts.

What we have to say to day is but little and that in reference to the careless, hasty and often unkind words which a little nervousness or impatience gives rise to. They prove often to be

"The little rift within the lute
That by and by will make the music mute."

People do not think how such will sting, and sting long after they are forgotten by the speaker. Said a wife one day in reply to a remonstrance from a friend regarding some sharp words she had spoken; "Oh! Ha! don't mind. He knows I don't mean it, and, in fact, I doubt if he heard what I said. You know he did not answer me."

Her companion was silenced but not convinced. She had seen, though the wife had not, the flush of anger that rose to his forehead, the tense set of the lips, and finally the hard look in his eyes as he listened, and turned away without replying.

Be sure that sharp, impatient words, no matter how much they may be deserved, never fail to bear evil fruits. They may not elicit a reply, because the hearer is conscious that recrimination is useless, but none the less they sink deep into the heart and rankle there producing a little coldness at first may be, which grows and grows until by and by it shuts with its icy breath the sweet flower of love, and leaves disaster and ruin in its place. No husband or wife can afford to speak in anger to each other. Hold back speech, no matter what the provocation, until the moment of violent feeling has passed, and you will never regret your self control.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Barnyard Incidents.

In a primitive settlement, on the merry little Spoon River, in Central Illinois, lived there a bonny matron, now an aged grandma, and to her we owe this first incident. She possessed three fowls. One of the hens chose to set in a hollow tree, in front of the cabin, and just as she began to hatch, a fox, which had made frequent attempts to destroy her, succeeded in making a long contemplated feast of her. You can imagine the chagrin of the housewife in losing the unwary hen. The other hen, more wise, made her nest in one corner of the cabin. After the allotted time of incubation, she presented to her feathered lord 13 downy chicks. They filled his chanticleer heart with pleasure, and strange to tell, he gathered them as a hen under his wing, caring for them as a model mother, never once crowing until the chickens were large enough to fly upon the roost with him. His mate, in the meantime, returned to laying, and in due time brought forth another brood.

Another instance in which a hen showed a rare calculating instinct. I observed her coming from her nest to eat, accompanied by one little chicken and immediately returning to the nest which contained seven unhatched eggs. She continued to do so for a week or more, when she came forth with six more chickens. She knew that one chicken was not enough to hatch from eight eggs, or else one chicken was not enough to fill her maternal instinct of a brood.

I think I can lift the odium of silliness from at least two pair of geese, which also happened to come under my observation: Three goslings belonged to one pair; yet were agreeably cared for by all four. It was delightful to watch their instinctive love and ingenious military tactics, in caring for the little things. Their only danger lay in reaching a pig trough, around which a number of hogs stretched their lazy lengths. First came the two ganders squalling loudly, flapping and beating the hogs away with their strong wings. In the wake of the ganders came a hissing goose, the remaining goose and goslings silently coming in the rear. Having reached the trough they had only to keep an eye on their enemies, and enjoy, as they did with evident delight the ablutions of their little charges.

We give another, though not analogous to the foregoing: We own a very small brown terrier, which has evinced remarkable sagacity, and affection for young fowls, caring at one time for two young turkeys and a chicken; these were until lovingly removed. She was permitted to keep her last charge, a tiny, black, motherless chicken which she found in the fowl yard, crossing three fences with it in her mouth. To test her sagacity we would frequently hide the chicken in various places, often putting it in among a hundred other young chickens, and she would as often seek it out, frequently having to fight a half dozen hens, as they considered her "an enemy in the camp." The chicken fully reciprocated her affection, peeping musically and nestling in her flank and about her neck. When called to her bowl of milk she would come with the chicken in her mouth. If it endeavored to leave her, she would detain it by gently putting her foot upon it. The chicken got pecked upon the head. The little foster parent doctored it in the usual canine fashion by licking it. In her absence the chicken got among the hens and was cruelly pecked to death. The following morning, to our great surprise, we discovered our little dog with the dead chicken beside her, in a little box that served as her bed. Upon seeing us she whined pitifully, and we were sorry that she had lived and lost. M. B. L.

Earnestly Spoken.

Two letters in a late BLADE call for a little correction. To me, both seem extreme. That of "Pearl" seems almost too silly for a woman of brains to be its originator; while that of "Farmer Evans," while standing up for the right, denounces the only source to which we can look for help in this great struggle for equal rights. Dear sisters, I appeal to you all, let us make no mistakes. Where can we go but to the Bible for sanction and encouragement? What other Book of Laws declares in unmistakable terms "there is neither male nor female, but ye are all one in Christ Jesus?" What if Paul *did* say "let your women keep silence in the churches," it is not, as it is often wrongly quoted, "let *women* keep silence, etc.," but "let *your* woman," speaking to the Corinthians, whose women, we all know, were at that time grossly ignorant; having been kept in almost slavish darkness and superstition, and not fit to become teachers all at once. Nowhere do we find them prohibited from doing anything in that line when once they had become fitted for it. On the other hand, we have many bright and illustrious examples, such as Deborah, Marion, Lydia, Anna, given for our encouragement. Most assuredly we learn from the Bible that woman was cursed. We all know what that curse is; but for man to add to the curse, by making her condition one of dependent subjection is gross injustice. Man was also cursed. The ground was cursed for his sake. Would that justify woman in sowing the ground with thorns and thistles, in order to make his work harder for him, and the curse more severe? I know it was said to the woman, "he shall rule over thee," a prophecy, a prediction, which has assuredly become true; but nowhere is it said, "you *may* rule over her." Who, let me ask, was most earnest in removing that curse from woman? Who refused to sentence the woman mentioned by John, because they brought not the man also in conformity to the law, which even at that early date, men were learning to evade? Who but He who was born of a woman; who spake as never man spake; who conversed familiarly with the Samaritan woman, while his disciples stood aloof and marveled; who in his last moments on earth, amid the most extreme agony, forgot not his mother—Christ the Son of God! He appeared first to a woman after his resurrection and commissioned her to tell the rest—*preach*, if you will—the glad tidings.

Sister "Pearl," "the good and noble women of our land," are seen sitting in their pews, by the side of husbands and brothers, voting with them for their spiritual rulers, pastors, elders, etc., and we hear no complaints of "neglecting their families" or "destroying all the influence for good they now have over mankind." In what way would it make woman masculine, or detract from her womanly sweetness to help make the laws which she herself must obey? You say "woman's great attraction in the eyes of the sterner sex is her clinging dependence on man." Is that the chief end and aim of her existence? Go whisper that sentence in the ear of the woman who earns a living for herself and family, it may be by menial drudgery, while her husband lounges in the saloon or lies in the gutter, and mark how it will comfort her. Review again your sentence about the "green cotton umbrellas," and see what sense you can find in it, what pertinence it has. Does it not betray how little true thought you have ever given the subject; how far it has ever been away from your heart? We are not waging war on the sterner sex. All we demand is that we may work together in framing the laws that govern us; that we may close the doors of the saloons and brothels that pollute our country; which the sterner sex, in spite of all our clinging and our attractions have never yet done. Our present lawmakers are too busy, in this disgraceful scramble for office, to heed the cry of despair that goes up from countless breaking hearts, as one after another of our loved ones goes down to eternal death, slain lawfully, legally. But our Savior is not too busy to notice it, and though this great reform comes slowly, as all other great reforms have come, it will come surely; perhaps in a day and hour we think not. JENNIE G.

More About Poultry Keeping.

To those who are going into the poultry business, and in answer to many inquiries, I wish to write this letter. In the first place select one good breed and only one, to start with, and that one with a view to what you want it for. If for eggs alone, the small varieties are best, such as the Leghorns, as they never set; if for early market, the larger kinds, as the Brahmas, but if you want a fowl best for all purposes, the Plymouth Rock and Langshaws are the ones, as they mature early, are good Winter layers, and grow large without the meat being coarse, like some of the larger kinds. If you live near a poultry show be sure and attend, for there you can see the different kinds and make your selection. Hundreds of dollars are paid for premiums every year on fowls no better than you may raise, providing, always, that you have good stock to start with. The best is cheap at almost any price, if you want to raise chickens for show or breeding purposes.

Last Fall I sold all my surplus chickens at $1 apiece in the yard. They were cheap at that and I could have sold 50 more if I had had them. My yard is not large enough for many, but by culling the flock close I get the best birds. Another thing, if you buy eggs, get from as many different hens as possible. If you buy chickens, be sure they are not nearly related, and, above all, if you have thoroughbred hens, you must not, at any time, let them run with any other breed, if you want the eggs to hatch true. Eggs will stand a good deal of handling, and can be sent hundreds of miles and a fair hatch warranted; yet a sudden jar, after they have been set on for a week, may prove fatal. GRACE HOLMES.

We are glad to have these letters upon a practical subject for it seems as if so many women upon farms might, with comparatively little trouble, make this work a source of revenue for themselves. And right here let us say that very full and complete directions for poultry raising will be found in "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" we have mentioned before. "Grace Holmes" let us hear from you whenever you have any new idea to offer about this occupation.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

The Other Side.

I had been standing outside of THE HOUSEHOLD for some time, not knowing whether to enter or not, when I saw in the BLADE of February 17, an article from "Country Girl," and I concluded I would knock for admittance. I say, "Country Girl," you have got hold of the right end of the story. There is always two sides to any question. The author of the "Home Letter" and the editor of THE HOUSEHOLD told one side of the "Help" question, and you told the other. It would be very nice, of course, if it was always as the editor pictures it; that a girl would be better off to be the "help" in some family, and thereby secure a good home, than to stand behind the counter all day, and go home at night to some second rate boarding house, etc. But which one is the best off, the servant ("help" I should have said) that in nine cases out of ten does not have any social recognition whatever, or the shop-girl that is considered somebody?

If servants could be on the same standing socially with the rest of the family where she was the "help," why, of course she would prefer it to the place of the shop-girl, etc. But there is that "if." It is an established fact that "help" is looked down upon. I knew of one case where the "help" in the family was better educated, and more refined and intelligent, than the daughter of the house. And she was not considered an equal just because she was "nothing but the hired girl," when, if she had had any other occupation, it would have been "Miss B——."

The author of the Home Letter says it lies with the working women to solve the domestic problem, etc. I think it rests a good deal with the working women's employers. If the author of the Home Letter will teach the working women's employers to treat their "help" as equals, when they are worthy of it, she will do more toward raising them to her standard than she would otherwise.

I agree with the editor about educating the girls in business ideas the same as boys, and let them choose their occupation to suit their tastes, etc. But there are a good many whose inclinations are toward domestic service, and they would enter it if it were not for that bugbear "social degradation." Instead they take some employment that does not suit their taste as well. Just for that reason you see what "Didot" thinks about it. She would rather take that irksome occupation of dressmaking, than to enter the domestic service. I know there are some that will undertake the latter if they want to, regardless of the "social degradation," but where there is one that will there are two that will not; COUNTRY BOY.

Lebanon, Kas.

We think there is a great deal more stress laid upon what is called "social degradation" than is necessary. There will always be a line drawn between those who *must* work and those who *can* play, but it is simply a result of the natural order of things. We have yet to see the woman, intelligent and earnest in her labor who did not win respect, whether it was in the kitchen, behind the counter or anywhere else. Her friends in a social way will, doubtless, be in the working class, and she will draw those to her who are most like herself.

We still insist that those who like household labor make a great mistake in allowing themselves to undertake something to which they are not adapted. There is no necessity for a spirited, capable girl staying where she is not well treated, as there are families enough who will only be too glad to avail themselves of her services and pay her well.

The trouble often is girls demand of their mistresses a recognition to which they are in no way entitled. The relations are simply that of employer and employed. No man expects to be received socially by the merchant or manufacturer for whom he works for wages. If he obtains kindness, consideration in his duties, and prompt pay that is all he demands.

The matter narrows itself down to this; some women are obliged to earn their living. How can they best do it? To what are they best adapted? Work well done is always valuable. Let her make up her mind to what her tastes and capabilities point, and if she goes at it with a will determined to improve, no matter whether it is domestic service, shop waiting or factory labor, she will be respected as a working woman, and will be conscious of no "social degradation." There is a homely old saying that "every tub must stand upon its own bottom." What a girl might be, the position she would occupy bad she wealth and culture is one thing; what she is depends entirely upon herself.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

From An Old Soldier.

I wish to say a word to "Tursey Ann," Vincent, Kan. She opens out on "Brunette's" opinion of dancing with rather unkind sympathy, as though she would not allow others to enjoy an amusement which she herself did not like. Now, what we all need most is reason and self-respect at all times. Please allow me to state a little of my experience in boyhood. My parents were church members. When I was 11 years of age the good Methodists had a fine old-fashioned meeting, and excited old and young. There were few who escaped being taken into the church. I was one of the unlucky ones, and how did many good members coax and use words equal to scareing and driving to get me. Yes, the old class leader would sit by me in church, with his protecting arm round me, a child, and tell me I could never get to heaven unless I would join the church. I told him I did not want to go where he was. I could see how excited, how unreasonable, how selfish church members often allowed themselves to appear to others who were of a different opinion. Yes, it drove me almost mad for a mother and a good father and an elder brother almost every Sabbath would find fault with me because I had a different Christian opinion from theirs.

Years rolled on until I was past 18 and such difference in religious opinions caused them to make me glad to go to the Army in 1861 to get away from home. Home was a hell to me, or a place of torment, caused by Christians. I was not allowed to go to see a dance. I thought good people might meet together and dance as well as to sing and pray, cry, laugh, and shout, but I, like thousands of other boys, went to war. It was heaven to me alongside of my old home, though my parents were common to do farmers and well respected generally by good people. P. O. Box 66.

Scotch Ridge, Wood Co., O.

A Charitable Deed.

I'm afraid I should never dare knock at the Household door on my own account, but I come for others. Do the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD want to do a really charitable deed? If so, I can tell of an excellent thing. There are great numbers of our neighbors who are entirely without garden seeds, on account of last year's drought. The seeds planted in the Spring did not come up for want of rain, then when the rain came the 9th of June, all the seeds left were planted, with the hope of something to live on, but nothing ripened. So now all are without seed of any kind and nothing to buy with. I know if we could see you, all the seeds needed would be gladly given, but that is impossible. So, dear sisters, will you not wrap up a few of those you will not use and send them to us. I will see that those really needing them will get them and it will cost you but very little to do a great deed of charity of the truest kind. If any will send seeds please address, MRS. J. F. MORGAN.

Long Island, Phillips Co., Kan.

Inquiries.

I want to know the address of Mrs. Susan Fining Atkinson, formerly of Waxsom, Ill., but when last heard from was somewhere in Missouri.—ELIZA A. MCBRIDE, Young's Creek, Orange County, Indiana.

Would "Opal" please send her address to IRENE D. MCCORD, McPherson P. O., Clearfield Co., Pa.?

Will some one be kind enough to tell me, through THE HOUSEHOLD, what will remove moles from the skin without leaving a scar? They are quite numerous on my face and show very plainly; they are not flesh moles, but merely very dark spots.

Can any one tell me how to make paste for scrap books?—HELEN, Fancy Prairie, Mercer Co., Ill.

Will some of the writers tell me how to take freckles from the face, and make the skin white and soft?—MISS A. PETJOHN, Chrisman, Ill.

Will some one of THE HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE give a recipe for canning green corn?—PAULINA PEARCE.

If at first you don't succeed try again. Went the "Doctor in the Kitchen" or some HOUSEHOLD friend give me their ideas about women who are natural physiologists? Graduating physicians in this age of reform, cannot they become useful to suffering humanity, and supplant these numerous and dangerous old conceited drunken quacks, who have no interest in their profession, beyond the almighty dollar, and who torture many lives out of existence?

Does THE HOUSEHOLD attach any significance to dreams relative to future importance? Please address me through the BLADE or by card to—GRACE GORDON, Newark, O., Box 314.

Will some one please to give instructions for making mantel lambrequins, and ornamental shades for lamp globes?—ETHEL.

I would like to know what has become of MRS. John Shick. I wrote to her some time ago, enclosing stamp for instructions. If I do not hear from her soon I will conclude she is a myth.—DAISY.

Will "Pennsylvania Blonde" or "Myrtle" please send their address to Homesteader, Box 6, St. Croix Falls, Polk County, Wis.?—HOMESTEADER.

Will some reader kindly give me the authors of any or all of the following pieces, commencing thus:

"What is this passing scene?
A peevish April day!
A little sun—a little rain—
And then night sweeps along the plain,
And all things fade away."

"In the tempest of life, when the wave and the gale,
Are around and above, if thy footing should fail,
If thine eye should grow dim, and thy caution depart,
Look aloft and be firm, and be fearless of heart."

Or;

"Oh! sweet as vernal dews that fill
The closing buds on Zion's hill,
When evening clouds draw thither—
So sweet, so heavenly 'tis to see
The members of one family,
Live peacefully together."

G. L. B.

Answers to Inquiries.

I send the following for the benefit of "M. B.," who wished for directions for knitting pulse-warmers:

Cast onto each needle some number of stitches divisible by 10, (40 on each needle makes a very good size,) then knit 1, make 1 by throwing thread over, knit 3, take off 1, narrow the next 2, bind over the stitch taken off, knit 3, make 1. Repeat. The first few rounds one may think it is going to be too large, but persevere and it will come all right. I should like to know how she succeeds.

I have been waiting patiently for weeks for an answer to the request for directions for making the suspender stitch. Are there none among THE HOUSEHOLD who can tell?—MABEL.

"L. H." wishes to know how to fix eggs so they will keep a long time. Tell her—for I judge it is a woman that wants to know—to grease them well with lard or tallow, the latter is better, and pack them in salt or brine, setting either end up, and they will keep till she is gray—if she is not already. The grease closes the pores in the shell, preventing the air getting to them.—C. H. C.

If "A. G. F." has not obtained the dove pattern she wished, if she will send her address I can oblige her. I wish to tell the many sisters who wrote to me some three years ago inquiring for the pattern of a cat to be made of canton flannel and stuffed, that I have found such a pattern for a kitten and full grown cat, and if any of you still wish for it, send me your address with a postal card and I will tell you where to send.

"Belle," Bristol, Kansas, please write to me. Those persons who find it so difficult to procure stamping patterns or get stamping, will be pleased with the new transferring patterns which are put on the goods by simply passing a hot iron over the goods laid on the pattern.—MARY MCCUNE, Box 217, Carrollton, Carroll Co., Mo.

If F. H. D. will get some Sulphate of Zinc, (white vitriol) and pulverize it to a very fine powder, and take one third of the powder, and two thirds pulverized sugar, and mix thoroughly, then apply to the canker sore, he will find it a sure cure. Be careful not to swallow any as it is poison, but may be used with safety, as I have used it for several years, and when nothing else would do any good, it cured the sores with two applications.—B. H., White Cloud, Kansas.

I would say to Mrs. A. J., of Nebraska, to use kerosene oil on her scaly-legged chickens. I have used it on our chickens for years and know it to be a perfect cure. I pick off all the scale or skin that is loose, then take an oyster can with one end cut off, or anything that will hold enough kerosene to dip their feet in, to clear up above the knee joints. A few applications will cure them. I have read in a poultry book that it is an insect that causes the scaly legs. The insect working in under the skin soon makes them in a bad condition. The kerosene oil kills the insect and effects a cure.

If any one will write, enclosing stamp for return answer I will tell them where they can get all kinds of cabinet specimens and Indian relics.

Will some one tell me what will keep moths from injuring stuffed birds? If there is anything how should it be used? MRS. M. A. WESTEL, Harveyville, Kan.

Tell "Aunt Axie" to take some Jamaica ginger, the strongest she can get, and bathe the part affected when ever she feels her trouble coming on. My mother was troubled with neuralgia; she tried this and has not been bothered with it since. Four ozs. cured her.—H. B. GOOD, Tecumseh, Mich.

If the lady who wishes to know how to crochet a hood, or anything in wool, will send me her address, I will send her patterns if she will remit a stamp to pay postage.

"Mrs. Fletcher," Etna, Cal., I was sorry I couldn't get the Sea Moss. No one here knows it by that name, and I didn't know what kind of moss it was either.—MRS. JENNIE G., Shiefller, Ill.

The member who inquired about Sage's Catarrh Remedy can learn what she wishes by writing to Stella Smith, Beardstown, Cass Co., Ill.

Recipes.

SCALY FEET IN CHICKENS.

Take lard and sulphur and mix it together and rub the feet. It will be a sure cure. You will have to grease them several times before they are well. The scales will all peel off.

BUTTERMILK PIE.

Three cups of buttermilk, 1 cup of molasses, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 tablespoonful of flour, 1 egg. Spice to taste.—PAMELIA, Penn.

COCHINEAL RECIPE.

The best recipe I ever used is—for 1 lb goods, 1 oz cochineal pulverized, 2 gals. rain or snow water, 1 oz. muriate of tin, 1 teaspoonful citric acid crystals; stir all in thoroly until all are dissolved and the dye is hot. Then wash the goods in hot suds, wring out, shake quick and put it in. Steep 3 hours; lift and air often. Color in brass.—A. B.

FOR TOOTHACHE.

Best alcohol, 1 oz.; laudanum, ½ oz.; chloroform, liquid measure, ½ oz.; camphor gum, ½ oz.; oil of cloves, ½ dr.; oil of lavender, 1 dr.; sulphuric ether, ½ oz. Don't open near a stove or light; it is explosive.—MRS. J. A. BURDOIN, Gallatin, Daviess Co., Mo.

GINGER SNAPS.

1 qt. molasses; 1 pt. butter (melted); 1 pt. lard (melted); 1 pt. sugar; 4 teaspoonfuls soda; ginger to suit the taste. Do not roll too thin and bake rather slowly, as more depends on the baking than the mixing.—MABEL.

OYSTER PIE.

"Pleasant Riderhood" asked several weeks ago for a recipe for "oyster pie," and as no one has answered her request, I thought I would give mine, which is excellent:

Take one can of oysters liquor and all put in the bottom of a shallow milk pan. Put a strong earthen teacup in the center of the pan, bottom upwards. Season with salt, pepper and small lumps of butter. Pour in a few tablespoonfuls of water if there is not likely to be enough gravy. Take from four to six hard-boiled eggs, slice them over the oysters, cover with a short crust made as for biscuit; cut a slit over the cup not large enough to let the cup through; bake till the crust is done; there is no bottom crust at all, which is the cause of so many failures. Try it and report.—H. OSGOOD.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.

Mix 5 tablespoonfuls of corn meal with ½ pt. of sweet milk or water. Stir this into a quart of sweet milk and let it come to a boil, then remove and after giving it a few minutes to cool add 1 teaspoonful salt, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of ginger, 1 cup of molasses, a piece of butter the size of an egg and 4 eggs beaten separately, the whites beaten stiff. Bake one hour.

PUDDING SAUCE.

1 cup of sugar, ½ cup of butter, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour. Beat these altogether thoroughly, then pour upon it ½ pt. of boiling water. Let it boil two or three minutes, then remove from the fire and flavor with anything you like. Nutmeg is very good and the vinegar from any kind of sweet pickles or the sauce is good with a few spoonfuls of vinegar for flavoring.—S. L. JEFFERS, California.

SUET PUDDING.

1 cupful chopped suet, 1 cupful sweet milk, ½ cupful Orleans molasses, 3 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful chopped raisins, 1 nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful cloves; steam 3 hours. For sauce, take 2 cups sugar, butter the size of a walnut and boil together.—LOU PERRY, Waldron, Ill.

BOILED SUET PUDDING.

1 cup of suet, 2 cups flour, pepper and salt; put in a white bag in a kettle; cover with water and boil ½ of an hour. Y.

SPLENDID CHICKEN PIE.

Make a good biscuit dough. Stew the chicken well, so the bones can easily be picked out. Cut the meat in small pieces, not too fine. Put a bottom crust in a tin pan. Mine is 12 inches in diameter and two deep. Put in the chicken and the broth it was stewed in. Pepper and salt to taste. We also like some parsley cut in with it. Cover with the same kind of dough. Bake from 20 to 30 minutes to a light brown. To be eaten while warm.—MRS. GEOPPIE.

VINEGAR PIE.

One cup of molasses, 1 cup of good vinegar, 1 cup of water, 1 teaspoonful extract of lemon, piece of butter the size of an egg. Let it all come to a boil and thicken it with corn starch. This makes 2 pies. Don't put on top crust, but lay on strips of the paste, as there is danger of its foaming over.

I have looked in vain for answers to Minnie's request for recipes for plain soups, as I had been thinking of making the same request. Will not some of the experienced sisters please respond; not by mail, but through THE HOUSEHOLD; so that we all may have the benefit?—MRS. S. E. HASKIN, Wabaunsee, Kan.

Will "Eleanor Bird," who has written some children's stories for the BLADE please send her address to the Household Editor?

Will "Aunt Inez" also do us the same favor?

The address of "One of 'Em," who sent a list of names for twins, is requested to be sent to Postmaster, Winder, Pott Co., Iowa.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

CHINESE WOMEN.

Scenes in "Chinatown."

San Francisco Correspondence New York Star.

The "good" Chinese women have small feet and wear shoes that cause their stockinged feet, or heels rather, to project back from their shoes an inch or more. Their gait on the street is peculiar. They walk scufflingly, with their elbows protruding out, and their hands resting seemingly on their hips. The "bad" Chinese women wear no stockings, and as they move along Chinatown's ever crowded streets they exhibit several inches of limb, between shoetop and trowser-bottom, with all the abandon with which a belle reveals her shoulders at a fashionable rout. The Chinamen don't stare at their women as the civilized American does when on the street, but regard their presence, unless they are relatives, with indifference. The hauteur and dignity with which a "good" Chinese woman brushes by a "bad" Chinese woman on the street would provoke a smile from a stoic. The dress of the women is simple and comfortable—their exterior dress, I mean. It consists of a blouse or doublet, which reaches nearly to the knees of the trousers, of which the legs are about as wide and flowing as the sleeves of the blouse. The women wear no bonnets, and their coal black hair is combed straight back. Numbers of the Chinese women are unmistakably handsome, and would appear more so did they wear the garments of our ladies, or even dress their hair similarly.

A Song of the Season.

Chicago Tribune.

The east wind is blowing, my dove, my dove!
'Tis nice influenza weather;
Let's walk on the pier then, my love, my love,
And shiver together, together.
Come, shiver, my sweet, in this easterly breeze,
O shiver, my darling! O shiver de freeze!
Ar tish-oo!

The dull clouds are snowing, my dove, my dove!
Each flake's like a otarmigan's feather;
Let's stroll on the beach, then, my love, my love,
Both coughing and sneezing together.
Come, shiver, my darling! O shiver de freeze!
Come, sneeze, then, my poppet, my precious one, sneeze!
Ar tish-oo!

The streets are o'erflowing, my dove! my dove!
The wet soaks the soldest leathers;
Let's wade through the mud, then, my love, my love,
And shiver as we paddle together.
Come, shiver, my darling! O shiver, dear, please,
And wheeze, if you love me, as I also wheeze!
Ar tish-oo!

The ruddy coal's glowing, my dove, my dove!
In truth, we're well out of such weather;
Let's sip the same gruel, my love, my love,
And don mustard-plasters together.
Come, shiver, my precious, and shudder and sneeze,
In reply to your loved one's affectionate wheeze!
Ar-tish-oo!

Small-pox in Pennsylvania.

READING, Pa., April 1.—The most intense excitement prevails in the vicinity of the County Almshouse from the fact that two small-pox patients jumped from the windows of the small pox hospital and escaped in all their hideousness, and attired in clothing they have worn during their terrible disease. Efforts were made to recapture them, but the officials failed to find them.

A number of new cases have been developed in the Poor House, making six in all. One man died, and the officers reported that his body turned perfectly black after death, creating the impression that he died of black small-pox. The general public has been requested to abstain from visiting the institution.

Suffocated in the Mud.

ST. CHARLES, Mo., March 31.—Alex. Smith, colored, was found dead at St. Peter's, this morning, lying face downward in a mud-puddle. The verdict of the Coroner's Jury was in effect that he came to his death from suffocation, caused by drunkenness. Smith had served two terms in the State Penitentiary, and when last seen Monday night was very drunk and boisterous. It is supposed he was so helpless when he fell in the mud that he was unable to get up. No marks of violence were visible upon his person.

Missing Man Materialized.

MANSFIELD, O., March 31.—J. J. Hartley, who disappeared so suddenly on Sunday night was heard from to-day. A letter was received from him this morning, dated at Chicago, which was so incoherent and disconnected in its character as to justify the belief at first expressed, that he is partially deranged. This evening a telegram was received from Mr. Hartley, dated at Kansas City, which indicates that he is still wandering.

Our Young Folks.

THE TITHING MAN.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

Bonny sweet majoram was in flower,
The pinks had come with their spices sweet;
Thro' the Village sounded the Sabbath bell,
And the reverent people flocked down the street.
Little Elizabeth, prim and pale,
A decorous little Puritan maid,
Walked soberly up the meeting-house hill,
With a look on her face as if she prayed.

Her catechism was in her hand,
Unvexed was she by the scholar's art;
Her simple lesson she simply learned,
And loved the Father with all her heart.
Her little kerchief was white as snow,
Like a rose she looked in her Sunday gown,
As she soberly walked up the meeting-house hill,
With her pretty eyes cast meekly down.

Little Elizabeth sat alone
In the queer old-fashioned oaken pew,
And earnestly on the Parson bent
Her modest, innocent eyes of blue.
But, ah! the sermon was deep and long,
And the Parson spoke with a weary drone;
And the honey-bees hummed o'er the nodding flowers
Outside, in a drowsy monotone;

The very wind had a sleepy sound—
Little Elizabeth 'gan to nod,
Though she told herself 'twas a dreadful thing
To fall asleep in the house of God.
"My worthy is," the Parson droned—
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep,"
Mused little Elizabeth in a maze—
And then—ah me! she fell asleep.

The tithing-man crept down the aisle
In solemn state, with his awful rod,
To chide the folk in the meeting house
Who dared to whisper, or smile, or nod.
Little Elizabeth soundly slept,
All by herself, in the oaken pew,
With the heavy gold-fringed eyelids drooped
Over her innocent eyes of blue.

Close to her tiptoed the tithing-man,
And over her reached his awful rod,
And poked the little Puritan maid,
For falling asleep in the house of God.
Dear little Elizabeth, prim and pale!
How her poor heart jumped when she woke and found
The dreaded tithing man at her side,
And the queer poke bonnets all turning round!

Then she sat right up in the old oak pew,
Grave and pale as a lily flower;
But she thought the people all looked at her,
And all their eyes did lower and glower;
And, going home, she fancied the birds
Called back and forth, with a knowing nod:
"There's the little maid whom the tithing-man
Caught, fast asleep in the house of God."

—*Wide Awake.*

TOMMY TUCKER'S HORSESHOE.

BY MRS. FRANK M'CARTHY.

Tommy Tucker lives on a "farm" in the city of New York, near the Central Park. Some people makes fun of Tommy's way of living, and calls his place the "sunken lots," and say his family are squatters; but it makes very little difference to Tommy what remarks were made about his home or his people, so long as they were happy. And they were happy for a very long time, so happy that they didn't know what it was to be miserable, and it makes a wonderful difference to be able to tell one from the other. Up to the begining of this Winter they had the longest run of luck on record in any family in that neighborhood. A long while since, a horse had been turned out to die in a lot near the Tucker's. It wasn't such a very old horse, but it was dreadfully sick, and something was the matter with its windpipe, so that Mr. Tucker heard it wheezing away while he was at work on the farm. He had a very kind heart, and always did what he could for poor dumb creatures, as well as those that could tell what was the matter with them; and what with kind treatment and a wonderful skill Mr. Tucker had with animals, that horse came around so that you'd hardly know it from a spirited charger of Mr. Crœsus—a gentleman who lives up in that neighborhood. It grew so strong that it was able to drag a cart-load of vegetables down town to Mr. Tucker's customers, and Mr. Tucker was able to put another lot or two under cultivation. And if the lots were a little rough and sunken, it was very pretty to see them full of "green things a growing." Up to this last winter there was almost always something to sell, and pretty soon after Mr. Tucker cured the horse he got a cow. She wasn't a first-class cow when Mr. Tucker first traded off some pigs for her, and gave some silver to boot out of Mother Tucker's stocking. What little milk she had seemed to be turned to gall, and even that couldn't be got from her until she was tied to the side of the house; then she would have kicked the whole mansion down if it hadn't been founded on a rock, like the wise man's house Mr. Tucker read about in the Bible. Mr. Tucker and Tommy thinks there are only two books worth reading in the whole world: one is the Bible, and the other is *Robinson Crusoe*. Tommy hadn't minded depending on his goats for milk, because it seemed so much like Crusoe's way of living; but Mrs. Tucker and Tommy's three little brothers liked cow's milk the best; for one thing, there was so much more of it, and Tommy's three little brothers had such excellent appetites. For Mr. Tucker's wisdom extended to the udders of the cow, and pretty soon she was almost as good as an Alderney cow around the corner, so called Mr. Tucker said, because she belonged to an Alderman.

Tommy Tucker's family prospered exceedingly. The horse drew more and more vegetables to market, the cow gave more and more milk, the hens laid more and more eggs, and the cheery chink in Mother Tucker's stocking became more and more musical to the ear, until the last winter set in. Then the Tucker luck, which was proverbial in that neighborhood, suddenly took an evil turn.

First, and worst, Mr. Tucker fell on the ice and broke his leg. You may know it was a particular kind of ice that could bring Mr. Tucker down. It was about a dozen layers thick, and very treacherous. The winter had closed in some time before in a very unusual way. It was bitter cold, day in and day out; the heavens opened, and the snow fell, and opened again, and more snow came down, and kept on coming, and more snow kept falling, until the familiar gullies were all filled up, and the country around there grew white and level and changed, so that Tommy wondered sometimes if the world had lost its reckoning, and stopped turning when it reached the north pole.

And it gave Tommy a dreadful sickly feeling to know that his father's leg *could* break. It wasn't natural to see him lying on the bed in the corner, when he had always been up and doing. Nothing ever seemed so far gone that his father couldn't fetch it around, and it shook Tommy's confidence considerably to see obstinacy of that leg. Tommy had always gone to bed before his father, and his father had always got up before Tommy, so that it was a new experience to Tommy to see his father down.

It took the heart out of all of them, and everything went wrong. It went on freezing, snowing, and blowing outside; and do what Tommy could, the live stock began to give out. That charity waif of a horse yielded to the weakness in his windpipe again, and sprawled his legs and hung his head in the most ungrateful way; the cow went dry; two of the best pigs got frost-bitten, so that their squeals mingled with the melancholy soughing of the north wind around the Tucker mansion; and the hens wouldn't lay an egg for Mr. Tucker, though the doctor had particularly ordered it.

And about that doctor: Tommy used to dread to see him come, for instead of brightening things up, he made them gloomier. He took some of the cheery chink out of Mother Tucker's stocking every time he came, and Mr. Tucker, seemed none the better for it, but lay with his face to the wall for hours together, but wouldn't read any book in the Bible but Job; and Tommy's three little brothers went on eating just the same as when milk was plenty and times were good.

The music in Mother Tucker's stocking got away down to the toe; and one morning, when Mr. Tucker had no appetite for anything, and Tommy's three little brothers had an appetite for everything, even their mother's poor share of what was left, Tommy saw the shadow of a big wolf called Hungry prowling around the door-sill, and out he ran and down the road, frightened, and sobbing as if his heart would break. He thought nothing of the poor shivering brutes that were left to his care, or thought they might as well all starve together. Luck was against them; there was no use trying any more; when all at once, over in the middle of the road, he saw through his blinding tears something round and shining. It wasn't a gold piece, nor one of silver, but he plunged through a snow bank and over a ditch to get it. He dug it out of a chunk of ice, and cut his hands and tore his finger-nails; and his honest little face took the keen and hungry exultation of a miner's just then, though it was neither silver or gold, but an old battered out horseshoe.

For all the music in Mother Tucker's stocking hadn't helped his father's leg, but Tommy had heard say that a horseshoe honestly found was the best bit of luck to stumble on in the world.

He warmed the cold bit of metal against his heart, and ran home with it as fast as he could, never stopping until he reached his father's bed.

"Cheer up, Pop!" he cried. "See! Everything'll come right now. I've found a horseshoe."

Poor Mr. Tucker turned to look at it with a sickly sort of smile, but the hope that illumined his boy's face lent a feeble glow to his own.

"Heaven bless the boy!" he said, I'm very weak, I suppose. But hang it up where I can see it."

Mother Tucker fastened it to a

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Raising Flowers.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Being a reader of the BLADE I always would like, read THE HOUSEHOLD first, then turn to THE FARM, where I often obtain valuable hints, for I am a farmer's wife and am therefore interested in everything pertaining to the farm. In our last BLADE I noticed an essay on the China Aster by J. H. Pearson, and I heartily endorse every word Mr. Pearson says of this flower. It is indeed one of the finest of our garden flowers. I grow a large variety of these flowers and therefore know whereof I speak. I wish I could convince every one of the pleasure they would receive from the cultivation of flowers, for there are too many homes where a flower is unknown in this country of free homes, I know many complain that they cannot afford to buy seed, and of course good seed must cost something to raise it, and as our leading florists have to hire all their work done they cannot afford to give their seed away. Then again others say, "I do not know how to raise flowers," and I suppose they don't. I have grown flowers for years, not for profit but for pleasure, and I am proud to be able to say that my garden for a private one is a large and well arranged one. I not only have a large collection, but the best of every variety that can be had. Here at the North the soil is not warm enough to germinate seed until the first of May. Many fail with good seed because they set the planting fever the first warm day; then they blame the seed for not coming up. The best way to do when the fever comes on is to fill a small box or two with rich soil and sow your seed in that and transplant them into the open ground when they are large enough. Another cause for failure is the covering of the seed, many covering both large and small seed alike. This will not do. Very small seed, like the petunia or portulaca, must not be covered at all. Prepare the soil by first spading it up, then with a hoe pulverize it well. Then spread over the top a few inches of well rotted compost, and with an iron hand rake it well into the soil. Then comes the sowing of the seed. If your bed is square put the tall varieties at the back and the dwarf in front. If round put the tall in the center, the dwarf around them. The large seed, like the nasna, should be covered one fourth of an inch deep. Those of the canvolvulus should be covered half an inch deep. Small seed like petunia, should be sprinkled on top of the soil and pressed in with the hand or trowel. Be sure and pick out all sticks and stones, and should the soil begin to dry out sprinkle it. I find it a good plan to cover the seed bed with an old piece of carpet until the seeds come up, as the winds often cause the soil to harden on top, so as to form a crust which the little sprouts cannot break through, and they perish. As I grow a great many flowers and gather many seeds from them, quarts go to waste every year and often supplying my friends, I always have seed to throw away every year. This year I would like to give them to people who think they cannot afford to buy seed, so if the kind editor will permit me I will offer to send a large packet each of six varieties of annuals to any one sending me a dime to pay cost of putting up and postage. I will send those that will be good for cut flowers, a variety of colors and easy to grow. I am not a florist, only a farmer's wife, and love flowers so well I would like to encourage every one to grow a few flowers to beautify their homes.

I often hear people say flowers are for the rich—not the poor. O, what a mistake! Flowers are God's free gift to the poor, who have so little. The rich, who can have everything that money can buy, do not need them half so much as the poor; and I would say to all: Cultivate flowers, if only a few. They will prove a pleasure and comfort.

CHARTA BELLA.

Box 27, Linden, Mich.

Cass County, Mo.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

We have a splendid country here. This, Cass County, is a border County to Kansas, and Harrisonville, the County Seat, is about 45 miles from Kansas City. Our railroad facilities are good, and we have a good soil. Wheat, corn, oats, flax and grass of different kinds grow well here. The wheat looks well at present. Of course there are some late fields that look bad, but most of our farmers are good workers, and our County is prospering. We are getting immigration from the North and East, and the present low price of land will soon be a thing of the past. Land is selling from $25 to $30 per acre. The greatest drawback to this State is the fact that it was a slave State, before the war, and is at present governed by Bourbon rule, but Bourbon rule will have to yield in the near future. If any of the readers of the BLADE intend coming West it would be well for them to come and see this part of the State. We have good society, plenty of churches, and welcome all good citizens to our midst. Any information can be had by addressing.

M. YODER.

East Lynne, Mo.

Raising Flax.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

In reply to an inquiry in the BLADE, I would say, first, get good clean land, either early Fall plowing, or sod land well harrowed down, or last year's corn ground. In either case plow and harrow the ground until it is in good condition, the better condition the ground is put in the larger the yield of flax.) Then a good broadcast seeder sows your seed, (if for seed) one half to three quarters bushel per acre. Then give a single harrowing. Sow about the 1st of April if the weather is warm; if the weather should be cool wait for warm weather. Be sure and have your ground fresh plowed and harrowed in order that the flax may get the start of any weeds that may chance to come up in it. Cut as soon as good ripe with a self raking reaper. Let lay in gavel one half day or one day to cure. Then stack. Follow these directions and I am sure you will be satisfied with flax culture.

N. B.—You want to get pure flax seed to sow. W. B SHANKLIN.

Lock box 37, Fairmont, Neb.

Nebraska Cows.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

We are pleased to notice among the Iowa items in your most interesting paper what an Iowa man has accomplished in the butter making line from 10 cows, two of them two-year-old heifers. He raised eight calves and made 1,920 lbs. of butter during the season, and we think it was well done. But we do not believe that Iowa cows can beat Nebraska cows. We milked eight cows through last season, three of them heifers, and raised eight nice calves and made 1,504 lbs of butter from them, which, if I can figure correctly, bears a balance in favor of the Nebraska cows of a fraction over five pounds to the head. HUBBARD HART.

Blackbird, Burt Co., Neb., March 14,

Angora Goats.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will you please publish the following: Wanted—to correspond with some one who is interested in the raising of Angora Goats. Address,

MILLARD COLLINS.

Rock House, Letcher Co., Ky.

Shall We Grow Artichokes?

Of course the artichoke referred to is the Jerusalem; the true or globe artichoke is so little known in this country that it hardly is necessary, in speaking of artichokes as a farm crop to use the prefix, Jerusalem. Whether, as thought by good authorities, the diseases known collectively as "hog cholera," is largely due to feeding exclusively on corn, there is no doubt that the health of swine, as of others animals, is improved by a variety of food; and while all are agreed as to the value of corn for fattening hogs, it is not the best food upon which to build up the frame previous to to fattening. All who have tried artichokes fairly, as swine food, agree as to the value of the crop. It has the advantage that it requires little labor; the animals do the harvesting, and the portion to be kept over Winter may be left in the ground until wanted. While the chief value of the artichoke is as food for swine, it is most acceptable to other farm animals as a variety, and in Spring, especially, an occasional feed of the tubers may be given to cattle and horses with great benefit to their appetites and health. The old-fashioned, long white artichoke, and probably the original, is of little value in comparison with the improved varieties; it is a poorer cropper, and more disposed to run about in the ground. The French have produced from the original white tuber, those with red and yellow skins, and of each of these colors, including also the white, forms more or less rounded or globular. The varieties most prized by western cultivators are the round white and round red. The first of these is known as Large White French, and the other the Red Brazilian; while this last will answer as well as any other as a distinctive name, it must not be taken as descriptive of its origin. Though the books give South America as the native country of the artichoke, it is not, as was shown in an article a few years ago, on the origin of the plant, even known there, but the evidence all points to one of our sunflowers, native of the West and Southwest, as its parent. The kind of soil and preparation, as well as time of planting, are the same as required by Indian corn. The land is laid out in shallow furrows 3½ feet apart; the "seed" or tubers are cut to a single eye, and the pieces dropped 18 inches apart, and covered not over two or three inches. When the plants are young the cultivator should be run through them a few times, but they soon get too high for working. The crop is ready for use about October 1, when the hogs are turned on. As to the yield, some reports seem almost incredible, placing 400 to 600 as a medium yield, and as high as 1,500 or 2,000 bushels to the acre have been *estimated*. At the least of these figures the amount of food thus produced is enormous. The tops, either green or cured, are eaten readily by horses, mules and cattle; several years ago we published an account of a lady who cultivated the artichoke for the sake of the tops, which furnished a large share of the fodder for her cow. One point should be observed: there are few plants so exhaustive as this of one of the most valuable constituents of the soil—potash—and the tops, leaves, or stalks, should in some manner be returned to the soil. If not fed or composted, then the trash should be raked together and burned, scattering the ashes upon the field.—*American Agriculturist.*

A Good Corn Ground.

Indian corn is the great cereal crop of the Northern United States, and it is important to know what are the conditions most favorable for its growth. The extensive experiments made under the direction of Prof. Atwater teach us, already, some lessons as to the best conditions for the growth of the corn plant. It is evident that the plant must have an abundance of food, and that this food must be in the most acceptable form. We do not know to a certainty how much of any one element of food is the proper amount, and as yet we fail to discover the best forms for them all to be presented to the plant. But we do know some general principles, and should apply them as far as possible to the culture of the crop. It is known that corn has a semi-tropical nature—it loves the warm months—and therefore its season of growth must be limited. "About corn-planting time" is when settled weather comes, and the soil is beginning to warm up with the heat of long days and a high sun. With the short season before it the grain should be in the soil just as soon as it will grow vigorously. The good corn ground is then one that is warm early. This will depend somewhat upon the season, and very largely upon location and the soil. Passing season and location as beyond control, the soil should be made as warm as it can be by thorough underdrainage and the best of tillage. While it is very important to have the soil deep, warm, moist, mellow, that is not all—it must be *rich*. The soil is not simply the *place* where the grains of corn are planted that they may grow—a mere inactive seed-bed—but the *substance* from which the young corn plants must derive a large part of their food, from the time they germinate until the corn is ripe in the ear. If this food is present and in an available form, there is good reason to hope for a fine crop. Such a soil is "a good corn ground." This definition does not include any previous crop; it does not say a turned sod is *the* ground for corn. In many systems of crop rotation it may follow best after grass, and do better there than any of the other crops in the rotation, but thousands of experiments show that corn follows corn with success, provided you have the essential elements of good present and the condition right for their being used at once.—*American Agriculturist.*

MERRY MOONSHINERS,

And a Mountain Maid Who Was Ready With Her Rifle.

LOUISVILLE, March 30.—Messrs. Wm. Scott, Samuel Allen and B. F. Clark, three trusty bailiffs who make Kentucky about the hottest place on this continent for moonshiners, have come in with another batch of irrepressible offenders, six in number, whom they captured in Edmonson County. They had an unusually exciting time, having been engaged in three fights in as many days. On the first day they made an attempt on the gang of the notorious John McIntyre, but only succeeded in taking prisoner Sue Thompson, John's mistress.

About 8 o'clock in the morning they started up the mountain, where a log-rolling was to come off that day had drawn 18 or 20 of the inhabitants together. One of the Marshals remained below the group, while the other two went around the gang, and came down on them from the upper side. When the moonshiners espied their natural enemies they sprang to arms, and a skirmish of the most lively and unpleasant character ensued. When a reporter asked one of the boys if any of them were hit, he replied:

"No, but the bullets came mighty thick and mighty close, too. Stolts was standing behind a tree and stooped a minute, when bang went a rifle, and the ball struck the tree just where his head had been. Sue Thompson had taken the aim on him, and she had taken a sure one."

They afterwards caught Sue and took her about a mile, she fighting and resisting all the time. They had no warrant for her, however, and turned her loose.

A Convict in Luck.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., March 30.—Dwight Wheaton, the alleged murderer of James O'Neil, the brave engineer of the Chicago & Alton, who was waylaid and shot mysteriously in this City three years ago, has, it is reported, fallen heir to quite a fortune by the death of a relative in a distant State. Wheaton has been confined in the Indiana State Penitentiary at Michigan City for highway robbery for over a year, and during his confinement was indicted by the Grand Jury of this County for the murder of O'Neil. It is reported that the amount of property left Wheaton is quite large.

A Farmer Assassinated.

WOODVILLE, Miss., April 1.—Louis Arnold, a farmer living near Hopewell Church, in this County, was assassinated while riding along the public road, the top of his head being shot off, and his horse also killed with buckshot. No clue to the murderer, no suspicions.

The Sunday School.

The Pharisees Reproved.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—But do not ye after their works; for they say and do not.—Matt. 23: 3.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 11: 37-47.

37. And as he spake a certain Pharisee besought him to dine with him; and he went in, and sat down to meat. 38. And when the Pharisee saw it, he marveled that he had not first washed before dinner. 39. And the Lord said unto him, Now do ye Pharisees make clean the outside of the cup and the platter; but your inward part is full of ravening and wickedness. 40. Ye fools, did not he that made that which is without, make that which is within also. 41. But rather give alms of such things as ye have; and, behold, all things are clean unto you. 42. But woe unto you, Pharisees! for ye tithe mint and rue and all manner of herbs, and pass over judgment and the love of God: these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone. 43. Woe unto you Pharisees! for ye love the uppermost seats in the synagogues, and greetings in the markets. 44. Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are as graves which appear not, and the men that walk over them are not aware of them. 45. Then answered one of the lawyers and said unto him, Master, thus saying thou reproachest us also. 46. And he said, Woe unto you also, ye lawyers! for ye lade men with burdens grievous to be borne, and ye yourselves touch not the burdens with one of your fingers. 47. Woe unto you! for ye build the sepulchres of the prophets, and your fathers killed them.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

And as he spake (v. 37.)—It was Jesus whose words arrested attention, and this is the peculiarity of Jesus' words. In the beginning—whenever it was—"He spake and it was done, he commanded and it stood fast." His word of power, from emptiness and nothing, summoned matter and motion light and life. His word caused the sea to divide and the rain to cease. His word healed the sick and raised the dead. His word gives comfort and peace, and his word will approve or condemn. "Never man spake like this man." And in this chapter he spake concerning prayer; First, a picture—an illuminated text, the Lord a prayer. What a study! Then the lesson. The need of prayer. Then a suggestion, a model, a form of prayer. Then another picture, an illustration of prayer. And this very important; for many have forms and do not know how to pray, just as a man may own a gun and not know how to shoot, but must needs learn. So, after the form, they are taught by the wonderful illustration. Then from prayer to service (v. 14.) for Jesus never separated this divinely united pair. But when he began to work the enemy interrupted him, and he made two replies (v. 17-20 and 21-23,) and gave two significant illustrations, namely, He, Jesus, is the finger of God (v. 20;) and He is the candle lighted (v. 33.) To these replies we have two responses, showing his power over the heart (v. 27) and over the mind (v. 37.) Then follows the lesson. A certain Pharisee besought him to dine with him. He was a Pharisee, and doubtless he had listened and wondered. He must have compared the forms he used with Jesus' illustration. (It would profit us to go and do likewise.)

He went in and sat down to meat. There was nothing singular in that. Jesus often accepted invitations to dine, and does now; indeed, he expects them. He ate with Pharisees, and also with publicans and sinners. But the Pharisee marveled that he did not wash before eating. Wisely enough, these have long been connected together, but it must be remembered that this was not a question of cleanliness, but of ceremonial ablution—the word is also translated as baptize.

The Pharisee marveled! A man eat with out washing! They were not afraid of dirt, but of an omission of ceremonial law. The Pharisee marveled and men marvel now, but who marvels when a man eats without prayer? A man stopped at a hotel, and when about to pay his bill, asked for a discount, saying he was a minister. "A minister" said the astonished clerk. "You came in like a sinner, you ate without grace like a sinner, and you shall pay without discount a like sinner." And forms and habits are much alike. One of the most widely known doctors of divinity said to his little daughter as she was leaving the room for the night, "I hope you always pray, my child." The ready reply was, "Oh yes, papa! I could not sleep if I did not say my prayers and clean my teeth." Forms of prayer even the one here used by the Lord are repeated as beads are counted by devotees; and where is the difference! But who prays like the man going to his friend at midnight? Hear him—knock, knock. "Well what is it?" "Bread; a friend has come: I have none. Please lend me three loaves." "No, I cannot rise; go away!" and he turns over to sleep. But knock, knock knock! "Well, what is it now?" "Why, that bread. I must have it; cannot go without!" No reply. Knock, knock, knock. "No use. I must get up and give him. Here, take all you wish." And this is Jesus' picture and lesson on prayer. We would not dare to say it if Jesus had not said it; but he did. And God is not like this man, and we are not like the pleader.

And the Lord said . . . ye Pharisees make clean the outside of the cup, (v. 39.) But you care not for that which is within. You even eat and drink that which is abominable. This strikes at the great sin of our day profession without possession. There is no light from a painted lamp; no heat from a painted fire. "Religion is the supreme reality," or it is nothing. "He is not deceived, God is not mocked" and the world is not deceived. Men despise sham Christians—Pharisees—and they regard true disciples with something like reverence and love. A landlord calling in an office asked concerning a certain poor woman and declared he would put her in the street if rent was not paid the next day. The hearer was a Christian, but provoked by the harshness of the man he said, "You are a miserable puppy." The reply was full of bitterness, and the man departed. After reflection the Christian put on his coat, and walking six blocks he entered the man's office, and said, "I have called to ask your pardon for my anger, and for calling you a name. In my haste, I spoke as a Christian should not, and I am sorry." The man marveled and said, "I beg your pardon for my words to you; the woman can remain in the house until she is able to pay." The reply is, "one cannot always do right." But surely it is only a question of more prayer and a submissive spirit.

Woe . . . woe . . . woe . . . unto you Pharisees (v. 42-44.)—"Ye tithe mint and rue, and pass over judgment and the love of God." Ye love the uppermost seats and greetings." But, hypocrites, ye are as graves that men walk over. (See also Matt. 23)—The cry of the world is as the cry of poor Joe, "I'm a gropin', is the light comin'?" What are clean hands without clean hearts! And we may be assured the time of exposure is coming, the mask will be removed, the secrets of the heart laid bare. Jesus' work then was but a sample of his work by and by.

Woe unto you also, ye lawyers (v. 45-47.) They were the theologians or teachers, of that day, and the picture is sorrowful. Ye are binding heavy burdens, grievous to be borne, on men, by the way ye teach and live. And this picture has a companion—Jesus calling, "Come unto me all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." (Matt. 11: 28.) Compare the burdens and burden-binders with the Restgiver and the rest.—*B. F. Jacobs in S. S. Times.*

Forgot to Get Married.

WAUPACA, Wis., March 31.—James McCloy and Annie Christianson were to have been married Sunday night. A grand feast was prepared, including beer and whisky. The guests and officiating justice were freely treated as they arrived, and they also fell to work upon the eatables. The whole crowd became so gloriously full and happy that the wedding ceremony was entirely forgotten, and the company dispersed at an early hour Monday morning without having seen the knot tied. Jim and Annie discovered the mistake and invited the guests again last night, but reserved the refreshments until after they had been married.

A Long Lease of the Cincinnati Southern.

CINCINNATI, April 1.—The trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad have given notice to the Cincinnati Southern Railroad Company now operating the road under a license that the license will terminate October 1, 1881. The trustees are required to give six months notice of the termination of the license. This action is taken to indicate the purpose of the trustees to effect the sale or lease for a long time of the road, under the provisions of the act recently passed by the Legislature.

Supply Depot Burned.

ST. LOUIS, March 30.—The Republicans Sedalia special says the supply depot of the Missouri Pacific Railroad shops burned to-day, with about $13,000 worth of goods stored in the place.

CONKLING VS. THE ADMINISTRATION.

Prospects of a Very Bitter Fight.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—There is every indication that Sens. Conkling and Platt, aided by the moral influence of Vice President Arthur, will fight the Robertson nomination as long as they have ground to stand upon. There is information from New York to day to the effect it has been decided by both Senators to use every means at their command to prevent the confirmation. An offensive and belligerent policy is to be adopted at once and the confirmation defeated at all hazards. With the opposition of both Senators from New York, the senior Senator expressed an ability to defeat the aspirations of the President and his friend Mr. Robertson. War, it is said, has been declared upon the Administration, and it will be waged with all the fierceness for which the New York Senator is famous. The President has been informed by letter of the decision, and the further request made that the nomination be withdrawn as the only means of preventing the intervening of an unbridgable gulf between the President and the New York "Stalwarts."

The resignation of more than one Federal officer in this State is threatened in the event of the success of Sen. Robertson. Sen. Conkling is credited with expressing the opinion that the present situation in the most critical of any ever experienced by the thoroughbred Republicans in this State. The controversy which has asumed such grave proportions on mostly personal grounds, must now be decided forever.

Since the nomination Sen. Conkling has not been to the White House, but to-day Sen. Platt called and had a long interview. Platt is thoroughly in accord with Conkling, and the position of one is the position of both. It is understood that in the interview to-day, Sen. Platt suggested to Pres. Garfield that all could be made harmonious by the withdrawal of Robertson's name. The President, however, will not do this, and the result will be war. It is said the President is anxious to keep on the sunny side of Conkling and his New York stalwarts, but will not agree to sacrifice Robertson. In this he is sustained by Blaine. As an indication of the intensity of feeling on this subject, it is reported that Blaine will leave the Cabinet if the President withdraws Robertson's name and knuckles under to Conkling. There seems to be no alternative but a fight.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Sen. Conkling is determined to urge relentless war against Robertson and against the Administration. He holds Sec. Blaine responsible for the nomination. Sen. Conkling expects to be defeated, and realizes that Robertson will be confirmed, but says there is a principle involved and that he would make the fight if he knew he were the only Senator who would vote against Robertson. It is said that Conkling will not wait for an executive session to proclaim his positions and reasons for antagonizing the administration, but that he will take an opportunity in open session so that his position may be put before the country correctly, and not misrepresented as might be if stated in executive session Conkling holds that it is his duty to oppose Robertson; that his confirmation would be towards disorganizing the present Republican organization in New York; that Robertson's Administration of the Collector's Office would antagonize the present Republican organization, disrupt the party and cause its defeat in New York. Mr. Conkling's position further is that it is his duty to protect and maintain the present Republican organization which has won victory after victory in New York; that there is no division of Republican Senators in regard to Federal appointments. They asked for no special appointments but that the President gave them positively to understand that no objectionable men would be appointed. Mr. Conkling further holds that though he will probably be beaten in this first contest, that the fight will go outside the Senate chamber; that if Blaine be permitted to take charge of the New York Republican party and appointments, that he and his supporters may run it in 1884 and elect a Republican ticket then if they can. It is positively asserted that eight or ten Democratic Senators will vote with Conking, but it is generally admitted that Robertson will be confirmed.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE BOERS

Is a Native of Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, March 30.—Forty-one years ago Jacob Joubert and his wife, Barbara, emigrated from Holland and settled in Brownsville, Fayette County, Penn. A few months afterward they removed to Uniontown, the same County where they lived two years. Jacob working at his trade, that of molding brick by hand. Sometimes he did odd jobs for Hon. Daniel Sturgeon, a resident of Uniontown, then United States Senator from Pennsylvania. In the Spring of 1841 Barbara gave birth to a son, which was christened Daniel Sturgeon Joubert. In 1850 both of the parents died leaving Daniel to be cared for by strangers. He fell into good hands, however, was well clothed and fed and sent to school. April 11, 1855, for alleged assault and battery upon a man named Johnston, young Joubert was arrested and lodged in jail in Uniontown. Sen. Sturgeon employed counsel, and at the trial the prisoner was acquitted.

The young man then determined to leave the place of his birth forever. Making his way to New York, he took ship to Holland, the land of his ancesters, paying for his passage by working on the steamer. At Amsterdam he made the acquaintance of Adam Joubert, his father's brother, captain of a ship in the South African and East India trade. With his uncle he made several voyages to the Boer country in Africa.

In 1862, hearing of the American war, he returned to New York. Enlisting in the United States Navy, he served with distinction under Admiral Dupont and others, and lost an eye at the bombardment of Charleston, for which disability he now receives a pension from our Government.

He is next heard of as Captain of a negro company in the army of the Potomac. He served under Gen. Wetzell, and his men marched with Wetzell's other colored troops, who, after Lee's surrender, took possession of Richmond.

After his discharge he visited Uniontown under an assumed name. He revealed himself, however, to Hon. Daniel Sturgeon, then over 80 years, by whom he was warmly welcomed. In a few weeks he again sailed for Holland, and from thence to the country of the Boers in South Africa. Becoming a resident and a citizen of the Dutch Republic, he was, in 1875, elected Woolg or Representative to their Congress from the province or department of Ohaitgi. When the late war broke out between the Boers and the British, Daniel Sturgeon Joubert was promoted from one military office to another till he is now Commander-in-Chief of all the Boer armies.

David Davis' Real Estate.

BLOOMINGTON, Ills., March 30.—Sen. David Davis has architects busily engaged in preparing plans for a magnificent hotel which he intends to erect in this city during the coming summer. The Senator also intends to build a number of houses upon his farms lying in different parts of Central Illinois. It is estimated that he has made over $200,000 in the last three years in the rise of some of his real estate, situated in Chicago and other portions of the State. It can be safely said that he is to day the richest land owner in Illinois.

Kidney-Wort

is a dry, vegetable compound of wonderful efficacy in all diseases of the liver and kidneys. It is prepared in both dry and liquid form, and can always be relied on as an effective cathartic and diuretic. Try it.—*Tribune.*

POSTMASTER GENERAL JAMES

Will Not Resign.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Rumors have been industriously circulated in private and otherwise that Postmaster General James is to resign; that he is complicated with the Robertson nomination, and being a friend and supporter of Sen Conkling, and one of the President's confidential advisers, he cannot longer remain in the Cabinet. There is absolutely no truth in this. Mr. James regrets the Robertson complication, and would make almost any sacrifice to maintain friendly relations between the New York Senators and the President, but he has no thought of resigning. He will, however, do what he can as peace-maker. But be is devotedly attached to his business, and his ambition is to conduct the department in such a manner as to win in a larger sphere the praise so justly meted out to him in his administration of the New York Postoffice. He desires, during his term, to bring the expenses of the Department under the revenues, so that the fabric shall be self-sustaining. There is abundant room for reformation in this particular, and he has gone at it. As illustrating his methods it can be stated that there will be no extravagance in the star route service. No route will be expedited without his orders. In short, James is in his element, and with no intention of resigning.

GERMAN IMMIGRATION

Steadily Increasing.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The German immigration to this port is steadily increasing in volume. Nothing like it was ever seen before. The "Suevia" from Hamburg, to-day brought 1,251, and the "Rotterdam," from Rotterdam, 380, while the three English steamers, "Utopia," "Arizona' and 'City of Richmond' brought but 1,210 all told. One reason for this preponderence of German element is the recent cutting of passenger fares, by which tickets from Bremen and Hamburg could be purchased at $30, and from Antwerp and Rotterdam for $15. These low rates were immediately taken advantage of, especially by persons in this country who bought prepaid tickets and sent them to relatives and friends whom they desired to join them here. The steamship agents say there have been 75 per cent. more tickets sold this season than for the corresponding time last year, and that it is necessary now to put on extra steamers to accommodate the increase of business. Under these circumstances the managers of the four German lines have agreed upon an advance in passenger fares, to take effect immediately. The Bremen and Hamburg lines now sell tickets at $21, and the Antwerp and Rotterdam lines at $20. There are, however, a large number of prepaid tickets that were sold at the reduced prices still out and unused.

WESTERN FRESHETS.

Another Tremendous Rise at Bismarck—Hundreds of Miles of Country Inundated.

BISMARCK, April 1.—A heavy fall of snow nearly breaking the ice in the tributaries of the Missouri has caused the highest rise ever known this Spring. The river has broken in places from one to three hundred miles apart, causing gorges which have flooded the country in many places, but owing to the scarcity of people but little damage is done above the point. The river gorged here upon its breaking at Fort Lincoln, five miles below, causing an overflow of the banks into Manda, opposite Bismarck. It is thought all the people reached the bluffs safely, but their suffering last night and to day must be indescribable. All comminications are cut off, as the wires are down and it is impossible to cross the river.

There is four feet of water and large chunks of floating ice in the streets of the unfortunate city, and the mercury has been down to 12° above zero for the past 24 hours. To day the river is still 30 feet above low water mark, and no signs of giving way. The river is four miles wide here. The railroad and Government warehouses at the levee are damaged considerably.

Murder at a Ball.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 30.—Last Saturday night Clay Workman attended a dance at James Holstern's, on Campbell's Creek. Workman's girl was there, too, and showed greater favor for Ike Hancock than for him. Workman saw through a crack inside of the house what he supposed to be too much affection on the part of the girl, and in order to avenge himself he drew a revolver and began shooting at Hancock, one bullet taking effect in Hancock's body just below the left nipple, and another ball struck him in the left arm. The victim died to day. James Holstern was shot in the left side, but will probably recover. The girl, Sarah Nelson, the country belle, who was the cause of the trouble, was engaged to both Hancock and Workman. The murderer is at large.

A Girl of Nerve.

CINCINNATI, March 30.—Dispatches from New Albany, Ind., give an account of a mad dog being choked to death by a young girl of 12 years of age. The girl is a daughter of Jacob Hessians, a German farmer living some six miles west of New Albany. She was at pears, engaged in play at her home, surrounded by some younger members of the family, when she was attacked by a small dog in a way that caused her to believe him mad. Seeing that to escape and also preserve the others from danger by other than a bold course would be impossible, she watched her opportunity, and, seizing the animal by the naked throat, choked it to death. It is believed that she is uninjured, though it is not impossible that she may have received some of the poison into her system through some slight scratches upon her hands.

Gen. Grant Off for Mexico.

ST. LOUIS, March 30.—General Grant, accompanied by Mrs. Grant, U. S. Grant, Jr. and wife, Senor Romero, ex-Mexican Minister to United States, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Sharpe and N. B. Dawson, the General's Secretary, arrived here between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning by the Vandalia line, en-route to Mexico. The party took quarters for the night at the Lindell Hotel and left at 9:15 this morning by the Iron Mountain road. The General stated to a reporter just before the train started that his trip to Mexico is in the interest of the Mexican Southern Railroad, of which he is President, but partly for recreation and rest. He would not talk about politics. The party will be absent about two months.

Texas Gets the Banner Again.

ST. LOUIS, March 30.—The Republican's Dallas, Texas, special says Gov. Colquitt, of Georgia, has notified Jas. B. Simpson, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, that he has for the Democracy of Georgia forwarded to him the banner won by Georgia from Texas in 1876, by the biggest majority for Tilden and Hendricks, and reclaimed by Texas in 1880, for the largest majority for Hancock and English. The banner was purchased by the Democracy of Dallas, at a cost of over $1,090 four years ago. It will arrive here in a day or two, where it will remain until some other State wins it by giving the best majority at a Presidential election.

Jim Currie, Porter's Murderer, Killed.

PHILADELPHIA, March 30.—A private message from Los Vegas, New Mexico, says James Currie, the murderer of Porter, the actor, was shot and killed at that place March 24th. Currie, it appears, was on a drunken spree and threatened to kill several people. Among the persons threatened was a bar-tender of a saloon, who shot Currie in self defense. A party of railroad hands, friends of the dead man, attempted to lynch the bar-tender, but the Sheriff succeeded in getting him to jail. A Coroner's inquest was held, and the jury at once returned a verdict of shooting in self defense.

THE BOND QUESTION.

Sec. Windom on the Conference—Comptroller Knox Says No Policy Has Yet Been Agreed Upon—Exsec. Bristow Calls on Sec. Windom.

NEW YORK, April 1.—To a Times reporter Sec. Windom said: "I am here to take counsel with the leading financial men of the country before determining upon any policy with regard to taking up so much of the maturing debt as it is practicable to redeem with the limited means at my command. The conference to-morrow will be quite informal and confined to such gentlemen as are interested in the subject and have views worth expressing. Many important questions will be discussed, among them the propriety of selling the remainder of the bonds authorized by the funding act of 1870 at a price which they will now bring and the expediency of borrowing money temporarily at a low rate of interest under the act of June, 1864, to redeem the maturing debt. After the conference I may have something to say, but to-night I can add nothing to this program."

Comptroller Knox emphatically denied the report that a policy had already been agreed upon by the Administration, and that the views of bankers would have no weight with the Secretary, the present visit being made merely for the purpose of holding a mock consultation.

"No policy has been settled upon," said Mr. Knox, "and the views expressed in the conference to-morrow will be laid before the Cabinet and given all the consideration due them." The conference will begin at the sub-Treasury at 10:30 this morning. Sec. Windom and his party expect to return to Washington to-morrow evening.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Bristow was among the callers upon Sec. Windom. Some well-known bankers and Peter Cooper had each a private audience with Sec. Windom.

UP NORTH.

The Cruise of the Helen and Mary.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—So far as the "Jeannette Relief Board" has been able to determine the course marked on the chart for the guidance of the "Mary and Helen" in her search for the Arctic exploring steamer "Jeannette," proposes that the "Mary apd Helen" shall leave San Francisco on the first of June next and proceed directly to Petropaulovski, in Kamschatka, where the expedition will supply itself with the clothing most suitable for the Arctic season, and take on a complement of dogs, sledges, dog food and such other articles as can best be obtained at that port. When these details have been fully attended to, the course of the expedition will be to proceed directly to St. Michael's, in Norton Sound, where the Navy Department has or will have a supply of coal to fit the "Mary and Helen" for her Arctic voyage.

From St. Michael's the "Mary and Helen" will next go to St. Lawrence Bay, where the object of the search expedition begins. Lieutenant De Long wrote that in the event of disaster he should retreat upon the Siberian settlements or the natives of and around Cast Cape and wait for a chance to get back to St. Michael's.

Thence the vessel will proceed with great circumspection along the Siberian coast. This will probably take until August 1, when, if Behring Straits is open and Cast Cape passed, the course will be northwest close to the Siberian coast, stopping at Cape Seroze Kamen, where there is a settlement.

From the Cape the course will continue into Kolintchin Bay and thence directly north toward Herald Island, traversing as far as possible the track of the "Jeannette."

If no tidings are had of the voyagers, then the "Mary and Helen" will steam southwest of Cape Hawaii, the southeastern point of Wrangell's Land, and here make preparations for the sledge journey up the Eastern coast of this land in the hope of finding the cairns which Lieut. Delong said he would erect every 25 nautical miles.

FINANCIAL.

National Bank Circulation.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Application for new circulation by the banks, which, during the funding bill excitement, deposited funds in the United States Treasury for redemption of their notes, is not very brisk. Up to the present time only about $4,000,000, or one-fifth of the amount redeposited, is asked for depositors of bonds required as a guarantee for circulation. Yesterday the total amount of the bonds deposited for circulation was $340,000, and to day only $26,000. Some other banks than those who made provision for redemption of their notes, and have deposited bonds to the amount of $7,000,000 for currency, but these particular banks which made redeposit for the retirement of their circulation, have not appeared very desirous of having it restored. Some of them sold the bonds withdrawn soon afterward to the Government. Comptroller Knox thinks the reason of this is that a number of the banks intended to retire their circulation anyhow, and merely took advantage of the excuse offered by the apparent hostility of the funding bill towards the national banks. Notwithstanding the large retirement of currency a month ago, there is no complaint of stringency to the money market.

The financial policy of the Administration regarding the payment of the 5 and 6 per cent. bonds, which soon mature, will be settled before the end of the week. The Secretary of the Treasury will sell the $104,652,200 of bonds authorized by the acts of 1870 and 1871. Whether they will be sold as 4 per cents or as 4½ per cents is not yet fully decided. It is probable, however, that the bonds will be issued as 4½, not alone because of the saving in interest, but for the reason that this debt will mature 16 years before the 4 per cents mature.

WESTERN RAILROADS.

Rapid Progress of the Denver & New Orleans Road.

DENVER, March 30.—The Denver & New Orleans Railroad have ordered 50 miles of steel rails to be manufactured and shipped from Liverpool as soon as possible. They also closed a contract with the Construction Company for the building of the entire line from Denver to the connection with the Texas Pacific Railroad in the north Western part of Texas. Surveying parties have been out for two weeks. At the last meeting of the Board of Directors they ordered advertisements for bids for grading, ties and building a section to Denver and the Arkansas River. President Evans goes East in a few days to place the remaining half million of stock of the Construction Company, the million alloted to Denver having all been subscribed, and the first installment of 10 per cent. paid in. The President is also authorized to purchase the necessary rolling stock.

Death of a Courageous Expressman.

FT. SCOTT, Ks., March 30.—A private dispatch received here to day by Capt. J. M. Thatcher, General Western Agent of the Adams Express Company, announces the death of Harry A. Brown, a son of ex Gov. Neal S. Brown, of Nashville, at Albuquerque, N. M., yesterday. Particulars are not given except that he was killed. He had been in the employ of the company about five years and was the man who drove the mail robbers out of his car at Kinsley, Ks., in January, 1878. Other daring exploits have attested his courage, on account of which the company highly valued his services.

For Supporting Mahone.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 31.—The influence of Mahone's speech is already growing visible in Virginia, and unfortunately the tendency is to a break-up in the Solid South through bloody faces and broken bones. A gentleman who came from Alexandria this morning says that there was last night quite a serious street encounter there between the supporters and opponents of Mahone, the latter being the aggressors in coming to the rescue of their champion against some personal attacks from Bourbons. Pistols were drawn, and affairs looked threatening until the police interfered.

SETTLED AT LAST.

The Figures of Garfield's Plurality.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The Spirit of the Times says: "We announced several weeks since that owing to the unexpected discrepancies in the footing of the popular vote for President in various political almanacs we were unable even to this late day, to decide whether Garfield or Hancock had a plurality in the country. Relying upon the first almanacs received by us, and we are obliged to depend upon these text books for political statistics, we had decided a few questions to the effect that Garfield

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

A tornado devastated a portion of Virginia.

The temperature at Louisville changed 36° in less than 24 hours.

England will not send a representative to the Monetary Conference.

The Compulsory Education bill failed to pass in the Indiana Legislature.

Stanley Matthew's friends seem somewhat more confident of his confirmation.

The woman suffrage amendment was killed in the Wisconsin Senate by a tie vote.

Captain Davenport, the first white settler in Davenport, Iowa, is dead, aged 70 years.

Milford, Indiana, has a small-pox scare, and a number of persons have deserted the place.

The Treasury officials estimate the reduction of the public debt for March to be $5,000,000.

Diftheria is raging with terrible virulence at Desert Village, Ontario, children especially dying rapidly.

The Czar has cancelled the Russian loan of 900,000 roubles granted to Servia for losses in the late war.

Mrs. Maria Berner, of Milwaukee, aged 80, cut her throat yesterday with an old case knife. She was insane.

Jack Embry, his wife and two children, were killed by a cyclone in Randolph County, Ga., recently.

The President nominated John B. Stickney United States Attorney for the Northern District of Florida.

The London News thinks the fishery dispute between the United States and England will be easily settled.

The Naval Board of Inquiry recommends the detail of five officers and 35 men for the Jeannette expedition.

Harlan P. Hale, of Waterford, Vt., has been arrested for attempting to poison an entire family at Lowell, Mass

Secretary Lincoln is revising the list of appointments in his department, equalizing salaries and weeding out incompetents.

General Lew Wallace has declined the position of Charge d'Affaires to Uruguay and Paraguay. This is the fourth declination.

S. P. Pollard, a wholesale liquor dealer of Boston, and Hinch, a Custom House employe, have been arrested for fraud on the revenue.

A large steamer, name not given, caught fire near Cape Henry, Virginia, yesterday, but the flames were soon under control.

Charles Allen and John Johnson, sentenced to the Connecticut Penitentiary for life, have been released by an act of the Legislature.

In Robertson County, Ky., the other night, in a family row, J. S. Brewer shot and fatally wounded his brother, R. H. Brewer.

Lieut. R. M. Berry, of the United States Navy, has been given the command of the Artic expedition in search of the "Jeannette."

The last hope of New York for a World's Fair rests upon the accestance of the Presidency of the Commission by Cyrus W. Field.

It has been discovered that the new charter of Deadwood makes the City 32 miles in length, yet excludes the most populous portion of the Town.

The Buffalo, Pittsburg & Western Railroad is to build an extension from Brockton to Buffalo, a distance of 49 miles, as soon as the weather permits.

The loss at Fort Pierre by the flood is estimated at $50,000. The steam ferryboat "Leighton" was landed on eight feet of ice, 600 feet from the bank of the river.

Maria Benninger escaped from the Insane Asylum at Milwaukee, Tuesday, went to her home and committed suicide by cutting her throat with a butcher knife.

Wm. Powell, the inventor of the first machinery for the manufacture of lace, was found dead in bed in Cincinnati. He was 91 years old, and had had an eventful life.

It is said that over 500 appointments have been made out by the President, and that he is waiting for the dissolution of the Senate dead-lock before he sends them in.

A man named Johnson has been arrested, charged with the murder of Jas. Hart, whose body, horribly mangled, was found on the railroad track at Texarkana, Kas.

The Austro Hungarian delegates to the International Monetary Conference are instructed not to enter into any binding results. The Bank of France is paying out no gold coin.

The President has decided to appoint Capt. Henry, Marshal of the District of Columbia, in place of Frederick Douglass. The latter will be appointed to some equally good place.

There seems to be good ground for the belief that Horace Maynard will be reappointed Minister to Turkey. It is the intention to recall Gen. Longstreet and make him Marshal of Georgia.

Mrs. Oswald Ottendorfer, wife of the editor of the New York *Staats Zeitung*, has given $35,000 to promote the German school system. The fund will be known as the Herman Uhl memorial fund.

The Central Tunnel Railway Company, with a capital of five millions, is expected to begin work this Summer on an under ground road between the New York City Hall and the Grand Central depot.

A Pittsburg, Pa., paper is authority for the statement that a number of slaves were sold at auction in Fairview, W. Va., last Wednesday. The prices ranged from $80 to $100. An investigation is in order.

A dispatch from Wood Mountains says Sitting Bull and a camp of about 100 lodges arrived at Wood Mountain, N. W. T., on the last day of January, and have been camped near the Post ever since.

Ex-Pres. Hayes, on retiring from the Executive Mansion, left his private carriage and horses for the incoming President's use one month, mindful of the inconvenience he himself was at during the first month of his incumbency.

The Swiss Government has directed the police to strictly inquire into the movements of Russian refugees in Geneva immediately before the Czar's assassination, and send to Berne the originals of any telegrams sent or received by them about that time.

In 1877, D. T. Corbin, of South Carolina, was elected United States Senator by the Republican Legislature of that State, but M. C. Butler was seated by the Democrats. Mr. Corbin has just arrived in Washington City and has addressed a letter to Mr Hoar, detailing the circumstances of the wrong which has been perpetrated, and asking that justice be done him.

Postmaster General James has received a letter from Dr. Slaghorn, the Postmaster General of the German Empire, congratulating him upon his promotion to the head of the postal service of the United States—a compliment that is all the more valuable, from the fact that it is purely personal and without the formality which always attends official correspondence.

Michigan comes to the front with the most remarkable case on record of abstinence from food. Mrs. Henry Ingram, of Battle Creek, has not eaten or drank anything since last October. Sometime during that month she had several teeth extracted. From nausea caused by the pain she was rendered unable to retain anything on her stomach. She is still alive, and has abandoned altogether the practice of eating. Her food is now taken by absorption, as she is daily bathed in beef tea and milk. When she feels hungry she calls for her bath, and after absorbing about a quart she feels as though she has eaten heartily.

Twelve Baronies in County Cork are proclaimed in a state of disturbance.

A bomb exploded under the windows of the palace of the Duke of Santona. Nobody hurt.

Kibaltschtisch, the bomb maker, of St. Petersburg, will be tried with the other prisoners.

A military cordon surrounds St. Petersburg and nobody is allowed to enter or leave the City.

The Madrid Cabinet has decided to apply the Spanish constitution and press laws to Cuba and Porto Rico.

The Minister of Roumania to Russia and the commandant of the fortress, died of cold caught at the funeral of the Czar.

The Porte agrees to cede Wholour to Persia, as demanded by England and Russia, in accordance with the treaty of Berlin.

Severe floods and gales rage on the Spanish coast of the Mediterranean. There is considerable destruction of property in Andalusia.

The resignation of Andrew D. White, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Berlin, has been in the hands of the President some time, coupled with the request that his successor be nominated at an early day.

Two Deputy United States Marshals named William Bates and George Cooper were fatally stabbed on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, near Somerset, Ky., Thursday night, in altercations with different parties. The officers had been active in pursuit of moonshiners.

The other night while Dr Emerick, a prominent citizen of Ashland County, this State, was on his way to the residence of a patient, his horse became stuck in a snow drift. While trying to extricate the animal the doctor dropped dead. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause.

The last engagement between the French troops and the Tunisian raiders was on Thursday. It was a very serious affair, and lasted 11 hours. Six tribes were engaged. Several other tribes are hesitating. It is believed all those on the frontier are willing to join the aggressors at the first signal. The French troops have been reinforced.

It is reported by an intimate friend of the President that he was decided in the nomination of Judge Robertson for Collector of New York, and had not anticipated so much opposition. If he should be rejected the President would not feel very badly, and Merritt would be allowed to remain.

Charles and John Miller, brothers, became involved in a difficulty in an Evansville bagnio Saturday night, when they were both shot. John died almost instantly and Charles died last evening. It is claimed the fatal shots were fired by a man named Knapke, in self-defense. The Millers were aged 16 and 21 respectively.

Drake DeKay, of New York, has brought suit to recover $21,000 from Rossiter W. Raymond. He alleges that Raymond's report of the worth of the mines of the Chrysolite Silver Mining Company, California, was false in its statements, and that he was deceived by it into investing money in Chrysolite stock.

Benj. Trego, a prominent citizen of Barry County, Mich., got into an altercation with a man named Martin at Lexten, yesterday, and the latter was killed by a blow from an axe, crushing in the head. Trego has for some time shown signs of mental trouble. It is generally believed the deed was done while he was insane, as there was no known difficulty between the men, and Trego now says they had no quarrel.

The Coroner's jury in the case of the killed in the accident on the Manitoba Railroad at Fergus Falls, has rendered a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to their death through the criminal carelessness of conductor Galvin and brakeman Pearce. Their verdict was based on the testimony of a brakeman, who swore in the cross examination that the Conductor was asleep in his bunk and did not order him back to plant the torpedo on the track toward the passenger. Galvin is under arrest and in jail. The company will prosecute the case.

Cincinnati Elects a Democratic Mayor.

CINCINNATI, April 5.—Figures believed to be next to the official count for trustworthiness, give the following exhibit of the majorities of the persons elected yesterday at the Cincinnati municipal election: Total vote polled, about 43,000; Wm. Means, Mayor, 2,514; Phillip H. Kumler, City Solicitor, 1,673; William Boettger, City Treasurer, 1,077; Frank A. Tucker, Member Board of Public Works, 309; Warren Higley, Judge Police Court, 525; John A. Caldwell, Prosecuting Attorney of Police Court, 1,543; George E. Richards, Clerk of the Police Court, 1,253; William H. Moore, Wharf Master, 1,924; Henry Lochtrop, Director City Infirmary, 2,562. Wm. Means, Mayor, is the only Democrat in the above list. Four members of the Board of Education elected at large, received the following majorities: H. Douglas, 473; Rabbi Max Lilienthal, 933; Frances Ferry, 160; Willis C. Hall, 141. The only Democrat elected to the Board of Education is Howard Douglas. For Justice of the Peace elected at large Henry Hayne, Republican, received 2,425 majority.

The Widow and Daughter of Old John Brown Suffering from Poverty.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—The widow and daughter of old John Brown are now living in obscurity and poverty on a small farm near San Jose, 40 miles from this City. The widow is about 70 years of age, and the burden of her support falls entirely upon the daughter, a worthy and cultured lady, who is ill fitted for rough farm work, which she is obliged to perform to eke out a scanty maintainance. Their place is mortgaged for $1,600, and payment of interest on this debt seriously embarrasses them. A social paper, the San Jose Mercury, calls on residents of that place, as well as admirers of the hero of Harper's Ferry elsewhere in the State and country, to raise a fund to pay off this debt and assure these deserving women of a competence for the remainder of their days. Contributions forwarded to the Bank of San Jose or to the Mercury office will be applied to the object intended.

The Army of the Tennessee.

CINCINNATI, April 5.—About 20 members of the society of the Army of the Tennessee, are in the City already, to attend the reunion which is fixed for the anniversary of the battle of Pittsburg Landing, April 6 and 7. Among those here are Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Pope, Gen. Miller and Gen. Leggett. The most elaborate preparations have been made for the reception and entertainment of the members. The meeting to-morrow night at Music Hall will be a memorable one. The hall will be densily packed. The seats have all been distributed several days ago and the demand is still great for admission. Ex-Pres. Hayes will respond to one of the roasts.

Dynamite Cartridges Around His Neck.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 2.—At 1 o'clock this morning William Kinsley was making dynamite cartridges in the engine house, Heidelberg Slope, and had a string of them around his neck. The cartridges exploded, tearing Hinsley into fragments. William Williams, engineer, was seriously injured, the house demolished, and machinery and hoisting apparatus destroyed. Loss heavy.

Frost in the South.

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—Specials to the Democrat report heavy frost and ice throughout this entire section. Early vegetables in North Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama are badly damaged. It is feared the peach crop is entirely cut off

A Clean Sweep.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, April 4.—At the City election Saturday the Republicans made a clean sweep of the City, electing Hon. John E. Henry, Mayor, by over 800 majority.

A PLEASANT HOST

Kills a Visitor with an Ax.

CHARLOTTE, Mich., April 5.—A most startling murder was committed at Irving, Berry County, yesterday afternoon. Martin Texter was visiting at the house of a neighbor, Ben Trego, and was sitting in the parlor talking with Trego and wife, when Trego left the room very abruptly, and returned with an ax. Going behind his visitor, he raised the ax. His wife, seeing the action, screamed and attempted to stay the blow, but the ax fell with terrific force, the blow severing the head to the chin. The visitor fell from the chair without a groan, and the murderer raised the ax to again strike him, but seemed to be stayed by the screams of his wife, and throwing the ax on the floor beside the bloody body of the murdered man, fled from the house. The cries of Mrs. Trego soon brought assistance. She, nearly frenzied, told the direction her husband had taken in his flight. Several men started at once in pursuit, but he was not found until an officer arrived from Hastings, when he was discovered in a corn house, and was dragged out and taken to jail at Hastings. The officers were obliged to threaten the crowd with revolvers, so determined were they to administer immediate punishment for the fiendish crime. The officers and their prisoner were followed by an enraged mob the entire distance to Hastings. No cause is assigned for the action, but it is most probably the culmination of a long harbored feeling of jealously. The men are both farmers, living near each other, and frequent visits have been interchanged of late. Trego has not evinced as much cordiality as formerly, while his wife has seemed to be particularly affable, and the entertaining neighbor was always a welcome guest to her at least. No open quarrel had, however, ever taken place and an apparent friendship had existed between the men. Texter was a young man of good address, and a general favorite throughout the neighborhood. Trego has always been a good citizen heretofore. He was in Hastings Saturday, and was drinking quite freely. The more lenient declared he must have been crazy.

AN INTERESTING DECISION

Rendered in the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—A decision was rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States yesterday, in the Mormon case of John Miles against the United States, brought here by an appeal from the Supreme Court of Utah. Miles was indicted for bigamy in the Third District Court of Utah, at Salt Lake City. A trial was had, and the Jury rendered a verdict of guilty. Miles thereupon appealed to the Supreme Court of the Territory, where the judgment of the District Court was affirmed. He now appeals to this Court upon the following assignment of error: First, that adherents of the Mormon faith were unlawfully excluded from the Jury; second, that the declarations of Miles were admitted as proof of his first marriage; third, that the testimony of the alleged second wife was admitted to prove the marriage of Miles to wife No. 1. The conclusions of this court are:

1. It is evident from the examination of the jurors on their voir dire, that they believed polygamy was ordained of God, and that the practice of polygamy was obedience to the will of God. At common law this would have been ground for the principal challenge of jurors of the same faith. It needs no argument to show that a jury composed of men entertaining such belief could not have been free from bias or prejudice on a trial for bigamy of a person who entertained the same belief and whose offense consisted of the act of living in polygamy. But whether the evidence of bias was sufficient or not it was so found by the triers, and that was conclusive.

2. That the District Court committed no error in admitting the declarations of Miles to prove his first marriage.

3. That the Court below did err in allowing Caroline Owens, the second wife, to give evidence against Miles touching his marriage with Emily Spencer, the first wife. The law of Utah declares the husband shall not be witness for or against his wife, or the wife for or against the husband. The marriage of Miles with Caroline Owens was charged in the indictment and admitted by him in the trial. The fact of his previous marriage with Emily Spencer was therefore the only issue in the case, and that was contested to the end of the trial. Until the fact of the marriage of Emily Spencer with Miles was established, Caroline Owens was prima-facie his wife and she could not be used as a witness against him. Nearly all authorities agree that as long as the fact of a first marriage is contested, the second wife cannot be admitted to prove it. It is more clear by the record that polygamous marriages are so celebrated in Utah as to make the proof of polygamy difficult. They are conducted in secret and the persons by whom they are solemnized are under such obligation of secresy it is almost impossible to exact facts from them when placed upon the witness stand. If both wives are excluded from testifying to the first marriage, as in the opinion of the Court they should be, under the existing rules of evidence, testimony sufficient to convict for polygamy in Utah is hardly attainable. This is not, however, a consideration which ought to influence the Court. It must administer the law as it finds it. The remedy is with Congress by enacting such a change in the law of evidence in Utah as to make both wives witnesses in indictments for bigamy. For the error above indicated the judgment of the Supreme Court of Utah is reversed, and the cause remanded for a new trial.

Justice Woods delivered the opinion.

Lynch Law in Nebraska.

CHEYENNE, Wy., April 4.—A Sidney (Neb.) special to the Leader says: "Reddy McDonald, head musician at a dance-house, and a noted cutthroat, was taken from the County Jail at an early hour this morning by Vigilantes, and hanged to a tree in the Court House yard. McDonald was one of 16 desperadoes who were jailed on Friday. They had held the Town in terror for several years, and the citizens resolved to clean them out. McDonald was discovered arranging plans for breaking Jail, and hence the lynching.

Ex-Deputy Sheriff Ryan, who stabbed attorney Michael, has not been captured. He will be lynched when caught. It is hinted that two more prisoners who have committed foul murders and escaped punishment, will be taken out and made into good men by lynching them.

The Chicago Election.

CHICAGO, April 5.—In spite of the prediction made by the Canadian prophet of a flood in Chicago to-day, the weather is bright, sunny and cool, with no prospect of the snow banks giving way at present. A fair proportion of ballots were deposited in the morning, but there was considerable slackening later in the day, and at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon the prospect was for only about two thirds of a full vote. This is considered unfavorable for the Republican candidates for city and town officers. Both sides seem confident and the vote will probably be close.

Vanderbilt's Underground Road.

NEW YORK, April 4.—"There is some reason for believing," said a broker, "that Mr. Vanderbilt intends to have an underground road from the City Hall to Harlem. He already has one from Forty-Second street to Harlem, and he has a charter to extend his road down Fourth avenue. His plans are said to have been perfected so far that contracts for the work may be let at any time. There is undoubtedly a demand for more extensive facilities for travel between the lower part of the City and Harlem than are afforded by the surface and elevated roads."

Off from the Conference.

NEW YORK, April 5.—Wm. M. Evarts, Allen G. Thurman and Timothy O. Howe, Commissioners to attend the Monetary Conference at Paris, sailed for Europe to-day in the steamer "Arizona."

THE PRESIDENT'S TROUBLES.

The Conkling-Robertson-MacVeagh Fight.

AN INSIDE VIEW OF THE WHOLE MATTER,

By One Who Claims to be Disinterested.

ST. LOUIS, April 2.—Chauncey I. Filley, who has just returned from Washington, where he has been for some time past in intimate relations with the President and high officials makes the following statement, regarding the reported differences between the Cabinet officers and Senators and the President: "The newspaper reports upon all these matters are exaggerated and colored, to make them accord with the sources from which they emanate, and to suit the parties in whose interests they are promulgated. There is no doubt but that Attorney General McVeagh has taken a decided stand against Chandler for Solicitor General. This action of MacVeagh's antagonizes Sec. Blaine and makes the contest a personal one as between MacVeagh, Blaine and the President. This is particularly the case, as it is reported that MacVeagh is endeavoring to defeat Chandler's confirmation which makes a direct personal issue between the Attorney General and the President. This, connected with MacVeagh's public declarations against Gen. Raum, declarations made in the presence of several gentlemen in his (MacVeagh's) office indicates a variance of opinion between him and the general policy of administration which as Sen. Ben. Harrison said, if allowed to prevail, would make Indiana and McVeagh's own State (Pennsylvania) Democratic.

"The difference arising between the New York Senators and the President is not one about individuals really, but about the observance of the usual courtesy toward the Senators in regard to appointments in their respectives States. In this matter all the Republican Senators and Congressmen are interested. It was one of the matters which raised differences between Gen. Garfield and President Hayes. Gen. Garfield was not consulted about many appointments in his own district and in fact many were made over his head. This Garfield did not relish, and that he should not was very natural under the circumstances. This is the position of Sens. Conkling and Platt. They would have been satisfied to let Merritt remain as Collector of New York. What ever fight is made will be upon this issue and the result cannot of course now be seen.

"The Blaine, Chandler and McVeagh contest is a different affair and the Stalwarts generally agree with Blaine and Chandler. I did not hear, up to the time I left Washington," said Mr. Filley, "any expression of a purpose of any fight being made by Sen. Conkling. In fact, the Senator then had given no publicity to any such intention. The effort on the part of some parties to keep up factions and to prejudice the President against those who supported Gen. Grant would amount to nothing. Gen. Grant's meetings with the President were entirely pleasant, and he (Grant) remarked that he never saw a better disposed man than Garfield. It remains with Pres. Garfield to say whether he will have the solid support of the '306' for his administration, as he had the earnest and effective support of the Grant men for his election. The Grant men, so-called, have raised no such question. In common with all well meaning and true party men, they believe in one solid Republican party."

CHICAGO WORKINGMEN

Hold a Meeting to Express their Grievances.

CHICAGO, April 4.—A largely attended anti-rent meeting was held on the West Side last night. The attendance mainly was composed of members of Workingmen's Unions. Resolutions were passed denouncing the recent marked advance in rents, which already had absorbed the principal portion of the fruit of the workingman's industry, and stating that the workingmen having through a dreary winter paid out their hard earned wages for fuel at three times its nominal value, for rotten eggs, tough chickens, diseased meat, tallow, butter, sanded sugar, adulterated and poisonous bread, tea, coffee, etc., were unable to pay the increased rents for places to live in which were unfit for the lower animals. The resolution called the attention of reformers and philanthropists to the fact that the great masses of working people in this City are already crowded together in small frame houses or shanties, and in dilapidated rooms in rotten tenements, and pledge active agitation until rents are made reasonable.

The Canadian Exodus.

TORONTO, April 5.—The Evening World says: "The exodus from Canada to the United States has become a rather stale subject; but some interest in it has been revived by the recent publication at Washington of the American immigration statistics. During the eight months ending February 28, last, there arrived at the various United States ports of entry 82,699 people from Germany, 77,218 from Canada, 36,276 from England and Wales, 26,161 from Ireland, 8,078 from Scotland, 3,517 from China, and 67,073 from all other countries. We know these figures are disputed, but they are probably approximately correct. And what do they show? The startling fact that Canada is, with one exception, the chief external feeder to the population of the United States. Such a condition of things should make all patriotic men pause, and, throwing partisan claptrap aside, seriously and candidly inquire after the reason and the remedy."

The Arkansas Pistol Bill.

LITTLE ROCK, April 2.—Gov. Churchill to-day approved the bill called the Pistol Bill which prohibits the carriage of any weapon, except army and navy arms, and those not otherwise than openly in the hands; also, the sale, bartering, giving away or otherwife disposing of pistols, revolvers, bowie-knives and pistol cartridges in this State, under penalties ranging from $50 to $200.

Snow in April.

As late as this we are having quantities of snow. Notwithstanding this, the Elkhart Carriage and Harness M'f'g Co., of Elkhart, Ind., are having a lively trade. The people are learning to buy goods direct from the manufacturer, at wholesale prices. This Company ship, privilege of examining before paying, hand-sewed, oak-tanned harness, best team, $25; buggy, $8.50 to $20; platform spring wagon, $75. Many prices just reduced. Catalog and price list free. Address,

W. B. PRATT, Secretary.
Elkhart, Ind.

FELLOWS'
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Consumption.

Owing to a popular idea that a remedy said to cure a variety of maladies should be used with caution, if not suspicion, the inventor hesitated some time in placing it before the public; but from the gratifying assurance by a great number of the most vitalizing and health-renewing properties of his preparation of Hypophosphites, under a variety of circumstances, he is equally satisfied that these effects are secured by its use, that its action is peculiar to his preparation, and that Consumption is not only curable, but up to a certain stage, as easily controlled as most other organic diseases.

While it is the aim of the inventor to convey information to such as require his Hypophosphites, it is his firm belief that its use will be valuable to all who desire a long life or who are struggling for health.

With a faith based upon the experience of twelve years, he would not despair of re-storing a patient suffering from the above-named disease, even though reduced to a very low state and not compli-cated by actual organic lesion.

FLINT, MICH., May 10, 1880.

DEAR SIR: Allow me to say that I esteem your "Hypophosphites" most highly, and for those engaged in professions which draws largely on the nervous system it is invaluable. I have used it myself with the most satisfactory results, and have introduced it to a large number of my people.

REV. R. W. HAIRE
Pastor St. Michael's Catholic Church

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, April 6, 1881.

The New York Money market during the past week worked fairly firm at 5@6 per cent. Foreign exchanges showed a little stronger tone, with rates at about $4.83½ for short, and $4.81 for long Stock speculation, while generally toward higher figures, was irregular, spasmodic and feverish. Prices moved up when forced, and fell away when let alone. There was a lack of confidence in the market when not supported. The dealing was mostly between professional operators. State securities were dull at the close. Government bonds were pretty generally steady but firm.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent. on call. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6 per cent. Bar, silver, 112¼c. Exchange steady at 481 for 60 days, and 483½ for sight. Government Bonds fairly steady. State Bonds dull except for Tennessees, which were active. Railroad Bonds were in light demand. Since 11 o'clock the stock market became more active and firmer, and prices advanced ¼ to 1¼ per cent. from the latter for New Jersey Central, but at noon there was a reaction of ⅛@⅝ per cent.

Government bonds—1881 coupons, 102½; new fives, coupons, 102; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 112½; new fours, registered, 113⅜; Pacific of 95, 121 bid.

Intelligence from all parts of the country is of the most cheering nature relative to the coming season's business. Trade has been greatly retarded in the Northwest on account of snow, but when the avenues of trade are fairly open, every industry will be set in motion, and it is safe to say that the advance in the material prosperity of the Nation will be most gratifying.

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$333,900	$ .....
Specie	57,900	.....
Legal tenders	284,000	.....
Deposits	91,100	.....
Circulation	.....	87,000
Total Reserve	281,000	.....
Surplus reserves	259,125	.....

The Unnited States Treasurer now holds $351,444,000 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $4,032,000. United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $1,810,000. National bank note circulation outstanding, $346,418,437; gold notes, $1,115,575. The custom receipts at Washington to-day amounted to $610,963, and the internal revenue receipts to $252,674. The Treasurer received $112,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the totals of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, beings as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$209,000	$350,000
Boston	35,000	44,000
Philadelphia	22,000	56,000
Miscellaneous	258,000	617,000
Total	$524,000	$955,000

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	53	63	62½	68¼	60	54
New Tennessee's	53	63	62½	68	57	53
Old Virginia's	32	32	32	32	32	31
New Virginia's	32	31	31	31	32	31
Missouri 6's	115	114	114	111	111	114
Louisiana 7¼'s	88½	88½	88¾	88¾	88¼	88½

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 6's 1881	102¾	102¾	102⅞	102¾	102¼	102¼
U. S. 5's, new	102	101¾	102	102¼	102	102
U. S. new 4½'s	112¼	112⅜	112¼	112⅜	112⅜	112⅜
U. S. new 4's	113⅜	114¼	114⅜	115	113⅜	113⅜
Sterling, sight	483¼	483¼	483½	483¾	483¾	481
Sterling, 60 days	481	480¾	480¼	480¾	481	479¾
Pacific 6's of '95	131	131	130	130	130	130

DRY GOODS.

Within the past week the number of merchants that appeared in the Eastern markets to purchase goods from first hands was much greater than on the previous week, and takings were quite free. The jobbing trade is in a very healthy condition, and sales were largely in excess of the previous week. Our local jobbers report the largest movement of goods they have had for ten years. The Spring trade never opened more auspiciously, and there will undoubtedly be the most extensive trade that has been known for years. The BLADE, a little while since, advised retailers to buy their stocks as soon as possible, as by this means they would get the benefit of best selections. A wise policy for retailers to pursue will be to lay in their stocks at as early a date as possible. Indications point to an extraordinarily active season's business, and if manufacturers are pressed to meet requirements later on there may be great difficulty not only in securing the necessary kind of goods for popular sale, but values may be placed somewhat higher than those now ruling.

GROCERIES.

Mail advices of latest date report that jobbers of teas are doing a good business. No change is reported in prices. In coffee, so far as prices are concerned, they may be called steady at the figures ruling a week since. In sugars, the demand for raw continues moderate, and prices rule steady and without change. The demand for refined sugar has been very quiet. Telegraphic advices say sugars are firm. Coffees quiet. Teas dull. Fruits steady.

LUMBER.

There is a growing demand for various kinds of lumber. In all sections of the country the building operations promise to be greater than in any previous year for a length of time. The unusually prosperous condition of the people induces an inclination for better house accommodations, and the amount of work in this line will require largely a increased quantity of lumber as compared with last year. Our local dealers are doing a large business for the season.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the shoe trade, so far as the spring season is concerned, shows visible signs of weakness. But there will undoubtedly be a great many duplicate orders sent in; they will be for sorting and sizing up lots for immediate delivery. In New York the trade is unsatisfactory, and only the most sanguine look for a large trade this season. In Philadelphia, as the end of the spring trade approaches, evidences of increasing activity among the manufacturers are perceptible to fill orders for near-by States.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The conditions of the hardware trade remain unchanged, so far as prices of goods are concerned. The roads in the country being almost impassable, has quieted the active trade experienced early in March, but as soon as they become passable a good demand for all classes of goods is looked for.

In Cincinnati standard brands of strong and soft irons are scarce, with a good demand.

Hot blast foundry—Hanging Rock charcoal No. 1, $26 50@27 50; strong coke No. 1, $24 00@25 00; do. No. 2, $23 00@23 50; American Scotch, 22 50@23 50. Forge iron—Strong neutral No. 1 mill, $21 50@22 25. Car wheel and malleable—Hanging Rock cold blast $40 00@43; Hanging Rock warm blast, $38 00@42 00; Southern car wheel, $33 00@40 00; Lake Superior, $33 00@35,00. Wrought iron—Common bar iron, ₰ lb, 2½c; chaceoal bar iron, ₰ cwt., 8.70; sheet iron, charcoal Nos. 10 to 27, ₰ lb, 5.00@6.20c; horseshoes, ₰ keg, $5 00@5 25; Hule shoes, ₰ keg, $6 00@6 25.

HOG PRODUCTS.

In a general way the feeling in the market for hog products is somewhat unsettled, and the future course of the market regarded with great uncertainty. Under ordinary circumstances speculative operators would regard the situation as favorable to an active market and a further enhancement of values.

The Cincinnati Price Current has issued its 33d annual report of pork packing in the West for the Winter and year ending March first, showing for the Winter a total of 6,916,436 hogs packed—30,966 less than for the preceding Winter. Total for 12 months, 12,243,334, showing an increase of 1,241,635. The Winter's average net weight is 207 71-100 pounds, against 212 94-100 last year. Yield of lard, 35-65 pounds, against 36-62 last Winter. The reduction in the number and weight during the Winter is equivalent to 200,000 hogs, of average of a year ago. Mess pork made during the Winter, 359,691 barrels, a reduction of 170,887 barrels. The reduction in the production of lard is 5,762,043 lbs. The prospect for supplies of hogs for the Summer season is regarded as considerably below last year up to June, but beyond that time as not varying much from last year.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The hide market has exhibited a little weakness during the week. Leather is steady and without change.

FISH.

The fish market is in good condition. Mackerel are in good jobbing demand. Dry cod sell at steady prices.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co. says of the Wool market: The business of the week is not quite up to last week's transactions, but there has been a fair demand and low prices continue to rule. There has been, however, a much more settled feeling, and, although manufacturers still appear to be indifferent, prices have evidently touched a point from which holders are not disposed to make any further concession. Combing and delaine fleeces have remained quite steady, but after the large transactions for some weeks past, the business has been comparatively light.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX and No. 1, 40@45c; Michigan X and No. 1, 38@45c; combing and delaine, 38½@49c; Territory, 12½@28c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 22@33½c; California spring, 18@30c; California fall, 14@25c; super and X pulled, 33@48c; scoured, 35@80c; noils, 62½c.

LARD CHEESE.

The New York Produce Exchange is taking measures to prevent the adulteration of cheese. It is stated as an actual fact that butter factories are now manufacturing from skim milk what is called "lard cheese." A well known dairy farm is mentioned as indulging in this adulteration. The butter from this farm is sold at fabulous prices, as it is really of fine quality. The practice of the farm, is, however, to skim the milk from the several thousand cows in the neighborhood, use the cream for butter, and the skimmed milk for cheese. The wealthy patrons of this farm, therefore, while obtaining gilt-edged butter, also buy adulterated cheese. As this butter is made in a very short time, only two hours being required, the skimmed milk is sweet and incorporated with lard makes a good-looking, fair testing cheese. It is said at the Exchange that if this adulteration is not stopped or properly branded, shipment of this "cheese" to Europe will ruin our large export trade in cheese. American cheese at present has so high a reputation in England that it is preferred to the best English creameries.

COAL.

The coal supply is sufficient to meet all requirements. Prices unchanged.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, April 5.—The Mark Lane Express says: The growth of young wheats has been checked by sharp east winds and frosts. Genial temperature and showers are wanted. English wheat continues in limited supply at provincial markets, dry, sound samples being in small proportion, and the realized improvement in trade is narrow and limited. Inferior qualities are difficult to sell. The supply in London has been larger. Foreign breadstuffs slow and quiet throughout. The wheat supply is restricted. Friday's spot trade was quiet and firm, millers resisting an advance. Off coast market scantily supplied, one American red winter and two California being the only cargoes that arrived, and only one of these was sold. Floating cargoes quiet and weaker. In London the trade in both spot and off coast was unaffected by American advices. Flour was in less supply and the demand sluggish. Country makes, however, have sustained last week's currencies. The foreign supply, which has been good, was chiefly from America. Millers, in view of prospective arrivals, refusing to concede an advance, the market was mostly in buyers' favor. Barley weak everywhere, not the scarcity of good samples and the demand for seed have supported provincial values. Foreign drooping. Oats quiet and unchanged. Foreign in small supply and firmly held, buyers awaiting arrivals from the Baltic. Maize in limited spot supply; with large prospective American and Danubian arrivals trade weak ened. Sales of English wheat for the week, 28,617 qrs., at 44s 1d ₰ qr., against 24,609 qrs. at 48s 4d ₰ qr. for the corresponding week last year.

The week closing with yesterday was notable for two things in the wheat trade—a further decrease in the visible supply at American water ports and a pretty sharp upward turn in values on the last three days of the week, the tone being steady in the forepart. The question to be considered with reference to the points above given are, have facts been established since the BLADE'S last weekly review relative to the supply and condition of the Fall-sown, as well as the outlook for the sowing of Spring wheat, of such a nature as to warrant a rapid advance in prices? As to the surplus stock (invisible supply) yet to be marketed, the views are quite diverse, coloring being given to individual opinions according to interested-ness. There is undoubtedly a considerable amount of winter wheat yet in farmers' hands to be sent forward, but less in camparison than that of spring wheat.

What has become of the immense spring wheat crop said to have been harvested? The quantity sent forward is certainly of moderate proportions considering the reports sent out by the U. S. Agricultural Bureau. Is it true, as has been frequently asserted, that many farmers in the spring wheat belt have held their grain and will not sell under a dollar per bushel? How much wheat is to be shipped from the Pacific coast? These are problems to be considered when calculating upon the price of wheat.

Reports from parts of Missouri and Illinois are to the effect that wheat is very badly winter-killed, but in the absence of undoubted evidence, credence should not be given to mere statements. An erroneous impression prevails to a considerable extent as to the effect of snow and cold weather upon the winter wheat crop. It is a well known fact that in the winter wheat belt of the West, that snow furnishes a very valuable covering to the wheat during the winter months, and that extremely cold weather, even without snow, is preferable to alternate freezing and thawing. The argument is advanced by many that the quantity of spring wheat raised this year will likely be less than that of last year on account of unseasonable sowing, but an examination of the times when spring wheat has been sown heretofore will dispel the delusion that spring sowing will be much later than in other yeals, if warm weather sets in soon. Let us see. The largest farmer in Olmsted county, Minn., (which includes Rochester) gives the following as the dates when he has begun the seeding of wheat in previous years:

1871	April 12	1876	April 20
1873	April 20	1877	April 20
1873	April 21	1878	March 18
1874	April 22	1879	April 10
1875	April 19	1880	April 12

He adds that his cr